

# The TATLER

Vol. CXLIV. No. 1878

London  
June 23, 1937



REGISTERED AS A  
NEWSPAPER FOR  
TRANSMISSION IN THE  
UNITED KINGDOM



J & R. TENNENT LTD. Wellpark Brewery GLASGOW

The LARGEST EXPORTERS OF BRITISH BOTTLED BEERS

ASK FOR  
'GIN AND  
LILLET'  
- YOU'LL ENJOY IT *I did I do*

5/6 a bottle. Agents: Twiss & Brownings & Hallows Ltd 16, Water Lane, E.C.3

## MOËT & CHANDON

and  
DRY IMPERIAL 1928 PREMIÈRE CUVÉE  
BY APPOINTMENT  
CHAMPAGNE

DEVAL  
REGD

ENGLISH SILK  
WASHING FROCKS & BLOUSES

GUARANTEED FAST TO LIGHT AND  
LAUNDERING IN ANY CLIMATE.

Obtainable from Leading Outfitters  
Throughout the World.

Enquiries: DEVAL, 40, Newman St., W.1.

Est. 1772  
**SPINK**  
Cash buyers of...

FINE JEWELS · DIAMONDS  
ANTIQUE & MODERN SILVER

56 & 7 KING ST., ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W.1.  
TELEPHONE: WHITSHALL 3275

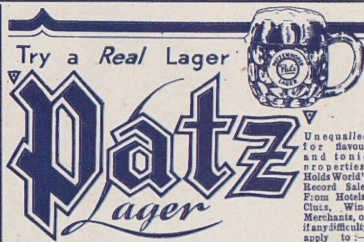
PLEASE HELP THE  
SHAFTESBURY HOMES AND  
"ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

TO MAINTAIN THEIR 1,100  
POOR BOYS AND GIRLS

DONATIONS & LEGACIES  
URGENTLY NEEDED

164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE,  
LONDON, W.C.2.

President: H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT, K.G.



JOHN C. NUSSLE & CO., LTD., 21, Soho Square, London, W.1.

Phone: GERRARD 3700 (3 lines). "GROSS" - "Journale", Bath, London.

## JEYES'

### FLUID

The Best Disinfectant  
and  
Germicide

## Mothersills

STOPS and PREVENTS  
all Travel Sickness  
by Sea, Air, Train  
or Motor



Of all Chemists  
throughout the World.

# Drambuie

## THE LIQUEUR OF A PRINCE

Romance clings about the history of Drambuie, first brought to Scotland by a follower of "Prince Charlie". It was then a well-known and precious drink, valued for its rarity and excellence. To-day Drambuie is pre-eminent the world over on the table of the connoisseur. Obtainable in all first-class establishments.

AN INDISPENSABLE PART OF A GOOD COCKTAIL

We recommend the

Isle of Skye Cocktail—1/3rd each Lemon Juice, Drambuie, Gin





### The Sheen of Silver in the Modern Hotel

denotes care behind the scenes: and those who know how to handle Silverware insist on "Goddard's"

### "Goddard's"

Plate Powder Plate Polish

In boxes 6d. 1/2, 2/- Tins 9d. & 1/3 from 3 1/2 lb. Canisters 3/6 your usual suppliers

#### FREE BOOKLET

"How to care for Silver and Plate"—sent on request to J. Goddard & Sons, Ltd., Dept. 11, Nelson Street, LEICESTER

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers (F)



## Fit out for your Holidays at SWAN & EDGAR'S SUMMER SALE Begins Monday — June 28th.

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1.

Phone: REGent 1616.

### SOFTHANK FOR FACIAL REPAIRS

These new FABRIC Tissues are invaluable for removal of Cosmetics and as handkerchiefs. Strong, soft & very absorbent

50 for 2/-

at Chemists, Stores, or Post free from

TOINOCO, 55 HATTON GARDEN, E.C.1

A CHAPERON for the SEASON.  
Social Secretaries, Shopping Service, Governesses, Children's Homes and Nannies.

### UNIVERSAL AUNTS

Sloane 5101 LIMITED  
37 Wilton Place, Knightsbridge S.W.1

Private CASH Advances

By W. H. DURHAM, LIMITED,  
14 Clifford St., London, W.1. Est. 1913.

£50 to £5,000  
Without Security

### HEALTH & PLEASURE CRUISES to the ORKNEY & SHETLAND ISLES

And to CAITHNESS.  
From LEITH & ABERDEEN.  
June to September.

Inclusive Cruises from £3 10/- to £7.  
By the NEW STEAMER "ST. CLAIR"  
and other first class passenger vessels.

Also 12 days' Holiday, including week  
at ST. MAGNUS HOTEL,  
HILLSWICK, SHETLAND.

£12 and £11 10/-  
LOCH and SEA FISHING, etc.

Full particulars from—  
The NORTH OF SCOTLAND &  
ORKNEY & SHETLAND STEAM  
NAVIGATION CO., LTD.  
Dept. 20, Tower Place, LEITH, or to  
Dept. 20, Matthews' Quay, ABERDEEN.

### A Peet among Pipes!

SMOKED BY CONNOISSEURS  
THE WORLD OVER

NEW ERA  
(De Luxe Finish)  
12/6  
XTRA (Natural)  
10/6



LONDON  
MADE

STANDARD NEW STANDARD  
(Natural) (Rich Ruby Finish)  
7/6 7/3  
OPPENHEIMER PIPES LTD.  
38, Finsbury Square London E.C.2

### SPORTING BRONZES

Every sportsman appreciates a work of art which reminds him of happy days at hunt and abroad, in the field and in the ring, with horse, hound, gun, rod, rifle, or the gloves, and for those to whom considerations of space or price make the hanging of original pictures prohibitive, a sporting group in bronze has a special attraction. At the Sporting Gallery may be seen many such bronzes by sportsmen-artists, and learn amongst them it is easy to select a delightful and very individual gift for a sportsman friend.

PRICES FROM

4 Guineas

THE SPORTING GALLERY  
70, Jermyn Street, London, S.W.1

**BEAUTIFUL**  
*Ringlet Curls*  
QUICKLY MADE  
"AT HOME"

Roll a damp lock of hair around finger and fix clip until dry. From HAIRDRESSERS' STORES & BOOTY, 6d. per card of 2 large clips or 3 small Jarrett, Rainford & Loughton Ltd. Birmingham

6d. Per Card

Ladye Jayne CURL CLIP

**LILLA**  
*Handworked*  
SMOCKS

Artistic yet Practical. Ideal for a host of purposes. Hand weaving. Handworked in self or mixture of colours to tone with any colour schemes. Over 40 styles. 30 embroidered materials in hundreds of colours. 21/9 in Tub fabric. to 34 gns. in silk. Can be sent on approval upon receipt of usual references or deposit. Write for CATALOGUE "3"

**LILLA**  
7 LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE  
Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1  
Phone: VIC 7751

NEXT TIME YOU BUY—ASK TO SEE

*Bernella* REGD

FROCKS AND BLOUSES

"of the BETTER kind"

### PERMANENT FACE REJUVENATION

BY THE

*Manners*

IF YOU LOOK YOUNG  
NO ONE BOTHERS ABOUT YOUR AGE!!

Apart from the added happiness and zest of life, it is a woman's duty to look her best. There is no secret about Madame Manners' Treatment—it is purely and simply the outcome of scientific methods concentrated on the foundation of each facial feature.

AGEING LINES, WRINKLES, CROWSFEET and SAGGING CHEEKS and NECK—all can be PERMANENTLY eliminated by one treatment at ONE VISIT. This claim is fully substantiated by many delighted clients who have been successfully treated.

You are invited to call and have a chat with Madame Manners, who is an Englishwoman. Let her explain her methods and discuss with you how she can positively give you back the beauty of your youth. This incurs no obligation whatever.

Doctors will personally recommend  
Personal Consultation Free. Hours 10.30—6.30

Fees from 5 guineas.  
Phone: Regent 2683

MADAME MANNERS, Ltd., 43, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.1



£30 to £5,000 lent

Without any Security

To Ladies or Gentlemen. Write Dept. C,  
RICHMOND INVESTMENTS, LTD.  
4, The Green, Richmond, Surrey.



# The TATTLER

Vol. CXLIV. No. 1878. London, June 23, 1937

POSTAGE: Inland, 2d., Canada and Newfoundland, 19d.; Foreign, 4d. Price One Shilling



THE PRINCESS PRISCILLA BIBESCO

*Dorothy Wilding, Old Bond Street*

A very recent and extremely attractive portrait of the only daughter of Prince and Princess Antoine Bibesco who, as all the world knows, is a granddaughter of Lady Oxford and Asquith and of the first Earl, the famous statesman who died in 1928. Princess Priscilla Bibesco was only born in 1920, and has inherited the family good looks and brilliance. Prince Antoine Bibesco, at one time Roumanian Minister to Spain during the period which was not as stormy as is the present one, is a playwright of distinction





IN THE ROYAL BOX AT THE ROYAL MEETING ON GOLD VASE DAY

Standing behind the King and Queen in this happy snapshot is His Majesty's racing manager, Captain Charles Moore, and on the left can be seen the Princess Royal and the Earl of Harewood, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent. More people than ever before went to Ascot this year and they were all hoping to shout home a Royal winner during the week but, alas, this was not to be, Fairey, Jubilee and Fairlead all running disappointingly. Captain Moore, who succeeded the late General Tomkinson as manager of the Royal racing stable, used to own and breed a lot of horses in Ireland and was a Steward of the Irish Turf Club when he lived at Mooresfort in Tipperary. He is a member of the Jockey Club

MY feet are still swollen from standing, walking and dancing (till dawn) in Ascot Week! Really, this "Coronation" Season is testing the staying powers of our hardest débutantes, not to mention their escorts, both old and young.

During Ascot Week country hostesses were busy, and there were nightly parties, varying from the cocktails hospitably dispensed by Mrs. James Corrigan (by the way, she is not planning a yachting trip up the Dalmatian coast this summer) to a party given by the Rex Bensons, and Lady Cayzer's country dance for her daughter, Molly.

Lady Ralli, house-party hostess at Beaurepaire Park, near Basingstoke, took her guests to this dance. She has been having an anxious time lately. Her daughter, Diana, has been laid up with teeth trouble, and her son Godfrey, who is to marry Miss Nora Foreman on the 24th, has been operated on for appendicitis.

As for the best country dance of the Season, it was really "a top-notch," and was given by the "Ronnie" Trees at Ditchley Park, near Oxford. It was an all-night party preceding the departure of the hostess for New York at 7 o'clock in the morning. There hasn't been a party like it in Oxfordshire since the last one given by the late Duke of Marlborough at Blenheim.

Usually the English are hopelessly slack about dressing up, however easy it may be, but on this occasion feminine guests did conform to the request to wear red and white. The Duchess of Marlborough graced the gather-

## PANORAMA



Bertram Park

LADY DIANA COOPER

A new portrait of an outstandingly decorative personality who, as the wife of the new First Lord of the Admiralty, is now entertaining at Admiralty House. Mr. Duff Cooper's appointment as ruler of the King's Navee instead of War Minister dates from the end of May when the Cabinet shuffle sent his predecessor, Sir Samuel Hoare, to the Home Office. Lady Diana Cooper is the Duke of Rutland's sister. She has an eight year old son

and, so did the Duchess of Sutherland and the Duchess of Westminster, always, I think, one of the handsomest of many good-looking Duchesses, and hostesses for miles around brought large house and dinner parties.

Oliver Messel, who designed the perfect rococo white ballroom, wore white serge evening clothes to be in keeping.

Fireworks and red and white balloons were some of the "turns" of the evening, while the flower decorations all over the floodlit house, arranged by Mrs. Spry, were breath-taking. A lovely, thrilling party, and one I wouldn't have missed for worlds.

It is usually hard to decide in advance what is going to be a tiara night and what is not, but with the word "decorations" discreetly printed on the invitations there was no doubt about it at the huge ball which Sir Abe and Lady Bailey gave for their daughter Ann. With at least a dozen English Royalties present, most of whom had dined with their hostess beforehand, it was, I think, quite the "grandest" débutante dance that has been given so far, and everyone arrived decked out in their best. 38, Bryanston Square not only boasts a magnificent collection of pictures, but an unusually long ballroom, with a spacious landing outside it where a crowd of young girls gathered at the beginning of each dance, chattering excitedly like magpies.

The tall mirrors throughout the house were wreathed in auratum lilies, with their pungent, clinging smell, and red



roses laid in narrow tin troughs outlined the marble console tables beneath.

The Duchess of Gloucester, who was the chief guest at dinner, danced frequently, and wore her tiara, necklace, earrings and bracelets of turquoises and diamonds. The Duke of Gloucester came on from an official dinner, but Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, Princess Alice, in a simply cut dress of natter blue, and Lady Patricia Ramsay all dined with the Baileys. The Duke and Duchess of Kent came on from their own dinner party, the Duchess gay and smiling in ice-blue encrusted with crystals and wearing a pearl and diamond tiara. With her came Lady Brecknock, who wore her enamel badge in the form of the letter M, suspended from a ribbon, showing that she is lady-in-waiting to the Duchess.

I heard several people asking why the Royal ladies wore no orders or decorations, although their husbands did so, from which it would appear that it is not generally known that the ladies of the Royal Family never wear their Orders in a private house unless the King and Queen are present.

Lady Bailey wore a high diamond tiara that narrowed at the sides into an all-round bandeau, fitting like a hat, but I noticed she had narrow ribbons across the top of her head to take off some of the weight. Her unusual dress of dull black crêpe with coral trimmings had a tiered skirt.

It would be easier to say who was absent than to mention those who were there, but in one journey down the wide staircase I met Lady Tweeddale, Mrs. Richard Bethell and Lady Bessborough, all wearing impressive tiaras, Lord and Lady Londonderry, Lady Blanche Douglas, the Netherlands Minister and his tall American wife,



*Mayor of Vienna*

SIR FRANK MITCHELL

Who has been assistant private secretary to the King since 1931, and was personally invested a K.C.V.O. by His Majesty last week. Sir Frank Mitchell has also been secretary to the Most Noble Order of the Garter for some years, but he relinquished this office after the recent Knights of the Garter service in St. George's Chapel, at which he was present

Lady Carisbrooke, who remained to the very end, and gave a dinner at the Dorchester beforehand for her daughter, also Lady Oxford and Asquith, her daughter, Princess Bibesco, and her granddaughter, Princess Priscilla Bibesco, thus making three generations.

With characteristic thoughtfulness Lady Bailey had a free coffee stall set up in the Square outside for the chauffeurs—an idea that might well be copied by other party-givers who are apt to forget the men waiting for hours outside in all weathers.

\* \* \*  
Whether mothers should dance or not was hotly debated at a dinner party a few nights ago at which opinions seemed to be equally divided, but everyone agreed that some sort of rota system ought to be adopted whereby mothers (or chaperones) need not sit up night after night till the dawn breaks. About 2 a.m. is zero hour, when the back of the gilt chair digs viciously into one's spine, and the band chooses that particular moment to double the length of each dance. Going down to supper two or three times in the evening is not necessarily a sign either of greed or of night starvation, but more often an excuse to stretch stiff and weary limbs. Hence the startled expression on any mother's face that quickly deepens into



THE MARCHIONESS OF MILFORD HAVEN

Hurrying to look at the horses on Hunt Cup Day, when most wearers of summery frocks wisely had a coat handy. Lady Milford Haven was also at Ascot on the Thursday, when her sister, Lady Zia Wernher, had the enormous satisfaction of winning the Gold Cup with Precipitation

beatific gratitude when anyone offers to take her down.

I feel that someone should start a central bureau where a system of "If I sit up for your girl on the 14th and 16th, will you bring mine home with the milk, or thereabouts, on the 15th and 17th?" could be properly organised.

As one gazes nightly at the rows of mothers, all of them apparently in the last stages of physical and mental exhaustion, one can't help misquoting Madame Roland, "Oh Society, what crimes are committed in thy name!"

\* \* \*  
Chaperones were not invited to the dance given by Mrs. Ormond Lawson-Johnston and Mrs. Wallace Kirk for Vesta Culbertson, of Chicago, last week, and, I dare to suggest, that accounts for it being a very gay dance indeed.

The house was Mrs. Gordon Leith's in Hyde Park Square,

(Continued overleaf)



SIR IAN WALKER AND MR. BARRY BLACK ON SPEY SIDE

A pause for lunch during fishing operations near Ballindalloch, where Sir Ian Walker has an annual appointment with Spey salmon. The Squire of Osmaston Manor, whose polo team has been a redoubtable one and won the championship, succeeded his father, Sir Peter Walker, when he was fifteen. His Derbyshire place is near Ashbourne



## PANORAMA—continued

which has an octagonal room built out at the back where the band was stationed, and in the wide hall that connects it with the other drawing-room there is a de László's portrait of Mrs. Leith painted in nurse's uniform whilst she was running a hospital during the war.

Miss Culbertson chose a bouffant tulle dress for her first coming-out party (her second will be held in America). She also carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley, and actually introduced numbers of people as they arrived—an almost unheard-of but welcome innovation. There was a large dinner party at the house beforehand at which were Lady Cambridge in the blue that bears her name, Mrs. Cunningham-Reid looking brilliant in gold sequins, Lady Ravensdale, and Lady Iris Mountbatten in a very effective and becoming star-spangled dress of aquamarine-coloured net to match her drop earrings and the clip that she received when she was a bridesmaid to the Duchess of Kent.

Mrs. Lawson-Johnston, in white satin, was a vivacious, busy hostess; Lady Smiley, in a filmy flowing dress, hand-painted with garlands of leaves, "Blue Danubied" with her husband; Lord and Lady Sackville were rarely off the dance floor; and Lady Mount Temple, who had come up from Broadlands for the night, wore a tiara of aquamarines with a huge clip to the side. The supper room was crowded, even at three o'clock in the morning, and the reason was not far to seek, for the chicken à la king and the ice-cream lying enticingly in halved pineapples were each of the kind that demand—and get—a second helping.

Debutantes and ex-debutantes, under the chairmanship of popular Eileen Brougham, are helping a large senior committee, headed by Lady Marian Cameron, to make a success of the Midsummer Night's Ball at Hurlingham Club on June 24.

The Victoria Hospital for Children appeals to every woman's heart, whatever her age, and illuminations, fireworks and an exhibition by Lady Plunket are all promised. Could one ask more for a guinea?

Debutantes have also been getting into trouble. Three of them—Cynthia Toulmin, Betty Dunn, and Barbara Stern were victims of a motor smash, but it is good news that they are not hurt quite so seriously as was thought at first. Still, the damage was enough to put Miss Dunn on the sick list for some weeks.

Luckily, the surgeon in charge is confident that

her facial injuries will leave no disfiguring scars, although she will have to exercise a great deal of patience before she is pronounced ready to go out and about again.

Miss Toulmin, whose mother, Mrs. William Leveson-Gower, has taken a house in Chesham Place, was unconscious for several hours as the result of concussion, but an X-ray photograph showed no signs of a fractured skull, and her friends breathed a sigh of relief and thankfulness.

In an extraordinary and rather terrible coincidence, when rushing out of London to her daughter's side, Mrs. Leveson-Gower was also involved in a motor accident, and had to have medical attention, but luckily not for very serious injuries.

Miss Stern's broken collarbone and generally bruised condition was, on the whole, a fairly light "let-off." The accident might so easily have been a very great deal worse, especially when one hears that over 20,000 people were injured on the road last month!!

I think that Coronation year at Ascot will remain a permanent memory with all who attended the races. Beautiful women and good horses seemed super-abundant, winners were popular, but there were enough long-priced outsiders to make the gamblers happy.

Everyone was impressed by the good spirits of the King, who looked tanned, smiling and well.

The Queen looked really lovely, and her clothes thrilled all the women present.

From the Royal Enclosure to picnickers on the heath both sides of the course share one thing, and that is an enthusiastic loyalty, a most reassuring thing!

As the Royal landaus, the King's drawn by greys with postillions dressed in scarlet and gold, came down the course the cheers were louder and longer than ever before.

In the Royal circle the Duchesses of Gloucester and Kent rivalled each other with lovely hats, smart dresses and charm.

Gossip writers, fashion writers, descriptive reporters and sports experts have all covered columns of the daily newspapers describing Coronation Ascot. There is little left to say except that the crowds were larger, moving from place to place was more difficult, and women's clothes on the whole were freer from exaggeration.

For smart simplicity, I gave the prize to Lady Alexandra Metcalfe, in black and white.

The Marquess of Queensberry is presenting a Grand Boxing Tournament in aid of All Saints' Hospital at the Empress Stadium, Earls Court, on June 28. Among those boxing will be Jack Doyle, Gunnar Barlund, Peter Kane, and Petit Biquet.



AT TYLNEY HALL, BASINGSTOKE

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Black attending the Ball given not long ago by Sir Herbert and Lady Cayzer at their country house for their younger daughter, Miss Molly Cayzer. Mrs. Archie Black, the Duke of Roxburghe's cousin, was Miss Rosemary Villiers before her marriage. Her husband is a rising young publisher

More pictures of this event in next week's issue



LADY GEORGIANA KIDSTON ADMIRING HER SON GLEN

This attractive picture of Mary Countess Howe's daughter and grandson was taken at Cove Court, Sunningdale, where Lady Georgiana Kidston and her husband have lately been living. They will be off to Malta very long, Lieut. Home Kidston, R.N., having been appointed to the Mediterranean Fleet. Young Glen Kidston, whose Christian name is a family one will be ten weeks old on Saturday next, June 26





THEIR MAJESTIES DRIVE  
TO THE COURSE AT ASCOT  
ON GOLD CUP DAY

The King and Queen attended Ascot on all the first three days, and on the Thursday probably saw the best stayer in England win the Gold Cup: this was Lady Zia Wernher's Precipitation, which horse we now know must have won the Leger if he had been able to run. H.M. the Queen wore a dress that suited her delightfully, a love-in-the-mist blue crêpe de Chine with a large-brimmed hat in the same shade. H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, who was attended by the Duchess of Norfolk, wife of the Earl Marshal, wore royal blue, and her large hat was firmly secured by a chin-strap of ribbon. Under her blue coat H.R.H. wore a white frock. The Duchess of Norfolk, who, as ever, looked very charming, wore a coat of heavy shantung in a hyacinth-mauve shade, and her small-patterned crêpe de Chine dress was in blues and mauves

(ON RIGHT) H.R.H. THE  
DUCHESS OF KENT AND  
THE DUCHESS OF NORFOLK



# THE CINEMA

Words of Wisdom

By JAMES AGATE

SOMEbody has sent me a little brochure of some thirty pages containing three short essays on the cinema, by Mr. Robert Herring, someone calling himself or herself "Bryher," and Mr. Dallas Bower. The three essays are called "Film in Entertainment," "Film in Education," and "Film in the Social Scene." Since the reading of this booklet has proved more stimulating than any of the week's new films, I propose to write a few words about it. Mr. Herring is a man after my own heart. He stands no nonsense. But before you can make your stand against nonsense it is first necessary to be able to recognise nonsense, and this Mr. Herring can do also. He talks about the critics who "argue so artily about films that they make it altogether too much of a responsibility to see one." Mr. Herring puts into a few short, concise words something I have been trying to batter into the public consciousness for years, and without the least success. Unless, of course, it is I who have battered it into Mr. Herring! This thing is the impossibility of combining the entertainment which is to please the million with the work of art which is to charm the few. As Mr. Herring puts the case more pithily than ever I have managed to do, here it is in his own words: "With all its powers of opening up the world and of diving into our consciousness, the camera has been constrained to compress everything into a composition comprehensible to one body—the public, all of it—everywhere—at once. It is as if every play were produced for the largest audience—aimed at those of the London Coliseum or Hippodrome. Naturally, the theatre, as such, would soon cease to be entertaining. But nearly every film is produced for a Coliseum audience. Spectacle is shoved into intimate drama to bring it up into the 'big feature' class. History is turned into romance (*Mary of Scotland*). Melodramas have been turned into comedies ('the audience wants laughs'), musical comedies into dramas ('they must have their thrills'). Shakespeare, as with *Midsummer Night's Dream*, into a Warner revue, as with *As You Like It* into a Victorian pantomime. . . . In short, films are made as like each other as possible. Because the public expected one thing they went to the cinema and the enormous amount of money in movies made it impossible for the risk of trying out something else to be taken sufficiently often for them to get used to it." Mr. Herring concludes: "Mr. Heinz, the other champion of tinned goods, has fifty-seven varieties; the movies, God help them, have only seven—comedy, drama, romance, history, cartoon, news-reel, and documentary—none of which differ in flavour as much as tinned peas from tinned beans."

If Mr. Herring uses the rapier Mr. Bower uses the bludgeon. Here are a few of his blows. "The elevation of the cinema to the dignity of art," he says, "started just prior to a time when the all-crooning, all-stammering horror began flooding with lachrymal eyewash those vast architectural monsters of neon and bad design; just during a time in Paris when a group of gentlemen whom now, as it were, we have come to regard as the dear old totties of the surrealist world were having their first little fling with a camera and some short ends. Earnest and tiresomely dressed persons would watch these abstractions in an ill-ventilated nicleodeon Montmartre way, or in the Strand on a Sunday afternoon." And again: "The masterpieces of Eisenstein and Pudovkin had been arriving from Russia and the pomposity they occasioned amongst the very young was unbelievable."

Mr. Bower makes the point that a good deal of good criticism is written about the celluloid drivel, which is what most films amount to. One of his criticisms about the critics is penetrating and acute. He finds that they will rave about a director's smoothness in continuity, capacity for playing his cast in a low key, happy choice of angle to situation, and so forth, while ignoring the shallowness of the picture's theme, the falsity of its values, the cheapness of its emotions, and its general shoddiness. A further complaint is that even the best critics fail to perceive that Europe is being slowly and gradually Americanised. The labour-saving kitchen, the horn-rimmed spectacles, the soft collar, the universality of telephones and motor cars—all these things, says Mr. Bower, are essentially American in origin and were adopted here because the films had made them seem desirable. But where is the horror in that? I have just returned from America, and the sooner England becomes Americanised the

better I, personally, shall be pleased. I have just re-read that last sentence and find that it is nonsense. I do not desire the English countryside to be Americanised, because such American country as I saw is not a patch upon the English country that I know. What I desire is that London shall become New Yorkised, and quickly. New York has all the air of a capital. In comparison, London looks like a collection of mud-huts at Wembley after the Exhibition has closed.

The person called "Bryher" is an entirely serious person or personess, and his or her theme is Education by means of the Cinema. He or she makes the good point that education, which is needed by everyone, is not the same thing as learning, which is for the few gifted people: "Learning, as an object in itself, is valuable and necessary, but it is being deflected from its true purpose of a knowledge that is intended for the exceptional few be applied as a general standard to hundreds of thousands. It bears the same relationship to education that research work bears to general business and science. We should laugh if every horticultural student were to be locked up in a laboratory to study soil temperatures while the farms were left derelict for want of supervision. Without apparently useless experiments neither the telephone nor the wireless nor the cinema itself would have been discovered; but, again, if we had only pioneers,

and no one to apply the discoveries in a practical manner, of what use would they be to the world?" Bryher's argument is that a great deal of book-teaching should be replaced by the education film: "There should be no reason why the whole of the teaching staff should not be retained; it would be the only method which would be altered."

This extremely intelligent little booklet is called "Cinema Survey," is issued by the Brendin Publishing Company, and costs a shilling. I hope my account of it has not bored readers. Next week I promise to give an account of how a surgeon devoted so much time to surgery and so little to his wife that she fell in love with a crooner, the discovery being made by the surgeon at the moment his knife is poised to remove the crooner's tonsils. Shall he or shall he not mistake the operation and perform a tracheotomy instead? In other words, shall he slit the fellow's throat? He is about to do so when he is arrested by the thought of another crooner. It is his baby in his cot. So he returns home, the tonsils get better, and the crooner and the surgeon's wife wander off into the sunset. I forgot to say that the crooner is a half-caste and the title of the film is *Ha' pennies From Harlem*.



JOAN BLONDELL GOES ALL MEXICAN!

The beautiful wife of Dick Powell in some clothes that no Mexican cow-puncher would ever dream of wearing. Mr. and Mrs. Dick Powell were married at sea last year and then had an extended honeymoon. They are both Warner Brothers stars and Dick Powell won much fame in *Hearts Divided*, and one of Joan Blondell's recent big successes was *Sons o' Guns*



# 



LADY FEVERSHAM AND  
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT



LORD SEFTON, CAPTAIN CECIL BOYD-ROCHFORD,  
LADY ANNE HUNLOKE, MR. HARRY BROWN  
AND LORD ILIFFE



LORD SHAFTESBURY AND  
LADY LETTICE ASHLEY-COOPER



LORD LOVAT AND  
MISS DIANA CLARKE



LADY MOIRA COMBE, MAJOR HARBORD  
AND (left) A FRIEND



SIR HILL CHILD AND THE  
DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND

Hunt Cup day was not noticeably warmer than the opening one and was inclined to be spotty. A lot of people who had not had enough of cold-nosed June went on to Aldershot after the last race to see Goulburn have a polo fight with the British Army. It was even colder sitting still! H.R.H. the Duke of Kent, like a good many more, hoped for a Royal win in the big race. Lady Feversham, who is with H.R.H., is the former Hon. Anne Wood; she married an M.F.H. and is the daughter of another one. The group in the centre at the top describes itself to anyone who goes racing, as they are all regulars bar one, Lord Iliffe. Captain Cecil Boyd-Rochfort was very much the man of the moment next day as the trainer of Precipitation, winner of the Gold Cup. Lady Anne Hunloke is the youngest of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire's daughters, and Lord Shaftesbury is with the younger of his two daughters. Lady Moira Combe and Major Geoff Harbord are said to be registering extreme hunger for the benefit of the camera, as they were on the way to lunch. Brigadier-General Sir Hill Child, formerly in the Irish Guards, and the Duchess of Northumberland, M.F.H. (the Percy), were said to be on a similar errand

More pictures of Ascot appear on pages 580 and 581

# Racing Ragout

By "GUARDRAIL"

WRITING this on the Wednesday evening, it has up to date been rather a dull Ascot. Nothing sensational has happened in the way of frocks, weather or upsets. The three-year-olds have continued to beat each other, and while it was against the book to see Sandsprite given nearly a stone and beaten, it was no great surprise. In the St. James's Palace Stakes Goya reversed the Derby form with Le Grand Duc, and Fairford is probably a good horse at five or six furlongs. He ran far more like a non-stayer than a dog. In the Fern Hill it was surprising to see Diplomat walk away from Foray and Waterbird, and if the form is right this stands out as the best three-year-old sprinter.

The Aga Khan, after a lean year last season, has come into his own again with the two-year-olds. Rightly or wrongly, I formed the opinion that, while Mirza II is brilliantly fast, he may be no more than a sprinter. There doesn't seem to be a lot of him and he won't grow very much. While he is a very charming horse there is a lot to be said for Onslaught, a big, overgrown two-year-old who may furnish into anything. He was second in a race where there was no second, but he was running on. The Queen Mary form I should put down as being very moderate. They finished all in a heap, and I rather think Smirke stole the race with Queen of Simla, a nice-quality filly whose forelegs are not her strong point.

Tahir won the Chesham almost as easily as Mirza won the Coventry, and if there is anything in breeding, these two surely should be entitled to go. His Majesty's nice colt Jubilee must have gone right off, as he ran a very moderate race and finished nearly last.

Alterations have been made to the course, chiefly by making the far side of the straight course parallel to the stand side. I was very sceptical as to the value of the alteration, but there is no doubt that at any rate in dry weather it has worked like a charm. Most of the winners, including the Hunt Cup winner, have come from the far side, a result which until this year has been considered impossible for the last ten or fifteen years. I am told that in the distant ages, before I went racing, all winners on the straight course used to come from the far side.

Never has there been such a crowd, and the comparatively slight congestion reflects the greatest credit on the organisers of the traffic

arrangements. I have it on the best authority there were 3,000 (!!!) more cars on Hunt Cup day than any previous record. And what fun the Ascot crowd is. At every stride you see unexpectedly someone you know. Here is a horse dealer from Limerick. Here is a woman as lovely as she was in 1920 with foal at foot half as big again as herself, and just presented. The last time you saw that parson, one of the few remaining ones of the old school, he was insisting that if he preached morning and evening at the harvest festival it entitled him to two horses with the Cottesmore on the Saturday and the same with the Quorn on the Monday. That frightfully tight old-world frock-coat conceals, and only just conceals, the person of an elderly gentleman, white-haired and benevolent, who fifty years ago did his boots at the game and climbed back via a solvent and now defunct wife. I do not know who decides Ascot fashion and whether women should wear hats that fit like thimbles or like gig umbrellas. A quorum of gentlemen, however, members of one of the smaller clubs with one of the larger tents, tell me that so far as clothes are concerned Ascot was dull. Never leaving the drinking

lawn, except once to see the Royal procession, during the entire meeting, they saw the majority of the rank, beauty and fashion pass before them on their way in and out of lunch. Their considered opinion seemed to be that an enormous number of women had been bought clothes, badges and a mid-day meal on insufficient merit. I would have disregarded their verdict had they not said that the best-looking and best-turned-out woman they had seen was Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent—a verdict that no one could disagree with.

Meanwhile, the other attractions of Ascot Week are as good or better than ever. The Tattoo has now reached the most enormous proportions; seats have to be booked months beforehand, and a good lump in the throat can be enjoyed at every item, from the community singing to the skirl of the pipes playing "The Flowers of the Forest" in the distance.

The Horse Show has been kept going by several public-spirited people. It looked at one time like lapsing from lack of public support, but now, thanks to the interesting items of all sorts brought into a programme which otherwise could only appeal to the cognoscenti of the horse world, it is going strong. The display of the Cadre Noir is a thing no one should miss.



AMONGST THOSE PRESENT AT ASCOT

A few well-known faces which added lustre, if not beauty, to the world's greatest racing carnival last week. The key to it all is, from top to bottom and across the picture: Mr. F. W. Dennis, owner of Sweet Content, the runner-up in the Oaks; Mr. John Hislop, who is Victor Gilpin's manager and a well-known G.R.; Captain A. Fitzgerald, a G.R. of repute in Ireland and a son-in-law of Captain Frank Forester, a famous former Master of the Quorn and other packs; Mr. Jim Joel, a son of Mr. Jack Joel of Sunstar and Humorist fame—both won the Derby; Harry Powney, who trains Sandsprite, runner-up in the Prince of Wales's Stakes, on Ascot's opening day; and Fred Butters and Micky Beary, jointly responsible for Middy Sun's win in this year's exciting Derby



## LOTS IN THE WIND AT BEMBRIDGE



LT.-COLONEL DE LANDE LONG  
AND MISS COLLEDGE



CAPTAIN AND MRS. DENISON, CAPTAIN ROY  
SAVILE (BEHIND) AND MRS. B. C. DUFF



MR. TERENCE LANGRISHE, MRS. DE LANDE LONG, SIR HERCULES LANGRISHE,  
MISS PAMELA DE LANDE LONG AND MRS. WESTMACOTT AND A. N. OTHER

Arthur Owen



GENERAL AND MRS. FITZPATRICK



Arthur Owen

MRS. LOUIS CAMPBELL, MR. CAMPBELL AND MRS. ISMAY

The Bembridge Sailing Club recently held a two-day regatta, and here are some of the people who watched some very good racing. Colonel de Lande Long, member of the Royal Yacht Squadron, has belonged to the Bembridge Sailing Club for many years, and his wife and daughter go to sea with zest, too. Their Island home is Lisle Court, Wootton. That ever-young Irishman, Sir Hercules Langrishe, and Captain Roy Savile, who has a house at Bembridge, are also members of the R.Y.S. Mr. Terence Langrishe is Sir "Herky's" only son, and Mr. Louis Campbell is Sir Charles Campbell's brother. Mrs. Ismay, *née* Moreton, belongs to a family which has sailing in its blood



EARL AND COUNTESS RUSSELL AND  
THEIR YOUNG HOPEFUL

Not long ago that noted rationalist, philosopher, and writer on social questions, the third Earl Russell, delightedly welcomed a sturdy young son into the family circle at Harling, near Petersfield. Lord Russell, now aged sixty-four, was married for the third time early last year, his bride being his former secretary, Miss Patricia Helen Spence. Lady Russell still helps her clever husband with his literary work and her name appears as collaborateur in one of his most recent publications, "Letters and Diaries of My Parents." Lord Russell's heir, Viscount Amberley, was born in 1921

sublime and isn't a transformation. In fact, when fanatical idealists cease to amuse you, they are rather annoying. Not because of their ideal, of course, but because, thanks to human nature being what it is, you know—and human history will verify your knowledge—that nothing will turn out a bit as they expected; at least, not unless they are convinced that other names completely transform other vices—or other virtues, for the matter of that. Humanity does progress from its Original Sins—and by "sins" I mean the sins of social and moral behaviour, rather than anything to do with the Ten Commandments; but the progress is so slow that wars and revolutions and fanatical reforms make no more lasting impression in the long run than twigs thrown on a raging flood, creating a disturbance locally, but soon lost in the surrounding swirl.

They all end in pomp and power, tyranny and gilded trappings, with an army, a police force, bribery, corruption, and general vindictiveness towards opposition. Just the evil, in fact, which it was hoped to destroy. In the individual, not in the group, lies the betterment of the world. Only it is a slow, slow progress, because the individual is quickly swamped by the group, until at last he wouldn't recognise his own sermon; so much has the thing preached against enveloped, under other nomenclature maybe, the preachers themselves. By which remark, perhaps, you may dub me a pessimist—which I am not. Only I don't believe human nature changes because new and violent enactments rule its daily being. Give power and you will give tyranny; give tyranny and you will give an army of

Communism as an Actual Experience.

THE worst of ideals is that they always look so much more beatific on paper. In actual fact, they usually descend to that rather low common denominator—which is human nature. Briefly, post-reformation is uncomfortable, like pre-reformation, with all the knots in a vicious circle masquerading under other names. The older you grow, the less surprised you become at any promised sublime transformation—which isn't

offence; give an army and you will give pomp and pageantry; give pomp and pageantry and you will very often parade an empty crust: the symbol far more worshipped than the thing symbolised. Metaphorically speaking, Christ entered Jerusalem on an ass, but His Church has done its level best to rectify that modest performance. A brass band is a far more convincing argument than a plain statement of truth.

Again, to give yet another instance, the more one reads about the later developments of Soviet Russia, the more one realises how relentlessly it is approaching to a capitalistic country. The mode of expression is different, but the facts expressed are remarkably reminiscent. But people will die for something under another name, and slave-turned-tyrant always seems to carry a Sword of Justice according to his followers. Yet, although no reform, however divine, has ever been achieved by a sword, the false gods are always rattling a weapon in a scabbard. That is why, in the long run, they never leave a lasting impression, except as some execrable memory. Something which maybe began with the finest intentions, and ended up by defending selfish ones.

Read André Gide's little book, "Back from the U.S.S.R." (Secker and Warburg; 2s. 6d.), and you will have a very fine idea of how the ideal of Communism works out in actuality after a space of years. There is more real freedom for the individual in capitalistic England than in the whole of Russia—unless you be one of the select cabal. And André Gide was, you must remember, once a proclaimed Communist himself. He had his herd of mostly youthful disciples. He influenced modern quasi-intellectual thought. He is still a Communist, but, after his visit to Russia, he has realised that the ideal, like Christianity, is lovelier in the "dream" than it has ever been accomplished in reality. If only the human heart could be changed as easily as human conduct at the point of the sword, who would not take up arms? Marx has not failed: only Stalin. The high hopes of twenty-one years ago, the persecution, the sufferings, the atrocities of all revolutions, accompanied by physical force, have all ended—as everybody knew they would—in a bad-tempered bourgeois republic. With a man governing: the proletariat "dancing"

to his tune. Not an emperor, of course; not a dictator—but it would require a lunatic to see the difference.

M. Gide went to Russia hoping and expecting to find an age of enlightenment borne forward by an enlightened people. He found gross incompetence, laziness, shoddiness, tactlessness, soul-deadening domestic surroundings, queues at every shop, persecution, and police terrorism abounding. And over all a strange, fanatical belief that these things proclaimed the dawn of a new civilisation! A deadly seriousness as pompous as it is truly ignorant. "I doubt," he writes, "whether in any country in the world, even in Hitler's Germany, thought be less free, more bowed down, more fearful, more vassalised." He loathed, with all the loathing of a man born to freedom, the appalling mass-produced mind and conduct enforced by Soviet rulers upon the ruled; the whole contradicting what should be real freedom, real liberty, the fullest expression of the best in human life and human possibilities. It made him weep. The whole of his later life had been influenced by the ideal which Communism—on paper—expressed. He went to Russia almost childlike in his beliefs. He returned a saddened and embittered man, with his ideal still intact, but its realisation as far to seek as ever. But, unlike so many of these Communists, he has had the courage to tell us of his disappointment. He has the erudition to see the truth behind the masquerade which only pompously proclaims it in fact, pompously and falsely. One respects



Howard Coster

JOHN MOORE, AUTHOR-SPORTSMAN

Few authors have such versatile interests as John Moore, who hunts, shoots, plays village cricket, fishes and flies with equal enthusiasm. He got his "A" licence last year and now he has just published "Clouds of Glory," in which the excitements and emotions of air travel give vivid point to an entertaining story. Mr. Moore, whose earlier novels included "English Comedy," is part editor of "The Book of the Fly Rod" and "The Angler's Week-End Book."



## TWO GREAT SHOWS



IN "THE GREAT ROMANCER": CORAL BROWN, ROBERT MORLEY  
(AS DUMAS) AND ERIC PORTMAN



Photos: Houston Rogers  
VIVIENNE BENNETT AND ROBERT MORLEY



AT THE FARR-NEUSEL FIGHT: H.E. HERR VON  
RIBBENTROP AND MAX SCHMELING



ABOVE: LADY BROWNLOW, BRIG.-GEN. CRITCHLEY AND LORD BEAVER-  
BROOK. BELOW: STANLEY LUPINO, LADDIE CLIFF AND MAX BAER



Two great shows were staged on Tuesday night of last week. One was Tommy Farr's great victory over Walter Neusel at the Harringay Stadium, of which more anon, and the other was the presentation of "The Great Romancer" at the New Theatre. In this play, written by Jules Eckert Goodman round the author of "The Three Musketeers" and his circle, Robert Morley's rendering of Alexandre Dumas, *père*, is a masterpiece in which humour, pathos, and top-speed charm are brilliantly blended. Vivienne Bennett is the Marie Dorval of a highly entertaining comedy. As to the Big Fight, it has been so much headline news that any description of Tommy Farr's triumph is unnecessary, but we would like to proffer further felicitations to the gallant Welshman on having produced a punch which puts him into the world-beater class. Who next? Maybe Neusel's redoubtable compatriot, Max Schmeling, who watched the fight with the German Ambassador. Max Baer, an earlier victim of Farr, whom he tipped to beat Neusel, was also looking on, in company with those famous fun-makers, Stanley Lupino and Laddie Cliff. Lord Beaverbrook, Lady Brownlow, and "Critch" were other ringside-seat holders

## WITH SILENT FRIENDS—continued

him all the more for his honesty in describing facts as he found them.

Yet, as one reads his thoughtful, intensely interesting little book, one is struck all the more by the childishness of those who pin their faith on human nature in the mass to achieve any immediate reform of itself. In the individual, here and there, the ideal will sometimes find a Divine expression, but in a group-movement—except, perhaps, in the very beginning, while thoughts have not yet been put into acts—you may safely assume the worst. And by the "worst" I mean a repetition of all that has gone before, which made an idealist's reformation seem so necessary. It is. But it seems to me, until humility is worshipped in the same way as grandeur and power, the New Earth will never fail to resemble the worst of the old one; with true freedom, as apart from the licence of power, the *raison d'être* of human life.

André Gide's book is but another sad, yet intensely interesting, example of high idealism wrecked, willy-nilly, on the ugliness of fact—of which human nature in the group-aggregate is the chief rock. I would like to distribute it wholesale in those ranks where modern Soviet Russia is proclaimed as being a better life in a better world for all, rather than for sundry. So far, it hasn't turned out to be in the least like that!

## Intimate Picture of R. L. S.

Isobel Field, the step-daughter of Robert Louis Stevenson, has just written a very interesting autobiography, which rightly she has called "This Life I've Loved" (Michael Joseph; 15s.). Its main interests, I suppose, are the vivid, intimate accounts she gives of the Stevenson household in Samoa—so happy, so carefree, in spite of the "shadow" which hung over the household. She herself was her famous stepfather's secretary, and to her he dictated, among other things, his story "St. Ives," R. L. S. pacing up and down the room, acting each character as he or she spoke in the tale. Yet, apart from these interesting chapters, which deal with life in Samoa, her own life apart is packed with interest. Her own father must have been a most attractive figure, although it was not a happy household. Evidently her parents were ill-suited to each other. Her father, handsome, happy-go-lucky; her mother apparently one of those women who forgive, but take a secret joy in never forgetting. There was a divorce: each married again. Her mother married R. L. S.; her father, after he had been wedded to a girl who adored him, one day walked out of the house and was never heard of again!

There are interesting accounts of life in the once brilliant Court of King Halakua of Hawaii; of work in Paris as an art student at the Atelier Julien; poverty in Australia, and eventually the contentment of life in Samoa. Mrs. Field can make everything she remembers extremely vivid, and she has a sense of humour to liven the mildest episode. As, for example, when her mother and stepmother insisted upon her being extremely careful concerning the friends she made on board a ship going to Australia, and she deliberately

cultivated the society of an ultra-respectable couple, who turned out to be eloping together, one from a wife and five children, the other from a husband and two. Again, deliberately she made the acquaintance of a very staid and distinguished-looking man, who turned out to be an international crook. Briefly, I found "This Life I've Loved" to be the kind of autobiography which I love to read, and I think you will too.

## An Exciting Story.

Mr. Peter Traill's new novel, "The Sleeve of Night" (Grayson; 7s. 6d.), can be divided into two parts, each with an interest of its own. The characters, of course, appear in both, and if, psychologically speaking, they seem to fit in better during Part I., and appear rather small-size to fill in Part II., that doesn't lessen the excitement of the latter portion: at least, not very much. John Tealman,

who likes his love to be associated with a legal wife, domesticity and children, has the misfortune to be devoted to Fay, an actress, with very little life left apart from her stage career. She loves him, but decides that an actress and domesticity should never meet. She will become his mistress, and so each will be able to get on with his and her own separate professional existence. This goes on for some years, until John, in spite of himself, transfers his affection from Fay to her rather mysterious sister, Norma, who lives with her, sharing a flat. Norma will, at any rate, marry him and settle down as a wife and, maybe, mother. Nevertheless, the problem is a difficult one, because Fay is an egoist, and all egoists are jealous of what is theirs, even though they may have ceased to want it. Besides, the two sisters hate each other—why, we know not, until the very end.

To get over the difficulty, Norma implores John to go right away for six weeks' holiday, where no letters can reach him. Matters will have to accumulate in his absence. While he is away she will break the news to her sister, and by the time he returns the worst of the storm will be over. Reluctantly, John goes away, and when he returns he discovers that Norma has committed suicide and is buried. But has she committed suicide? Well, you must read the story to find out. It would not be fair to tell

you, because it is a tale which is exciting as a story, rather than as a study of characters. As I wrote above, these characters seem rather small-size for the parts they are called upon to play eventually, and I, for one, refuse to believe that John, too, committed suicide in the end—"in the steadfast hope that somewhere Norma was waiting for him to tell him that his faith in their love was justified." I can only see him—say a year after her mysterious death—having a good dinner after a round of golf, and going to sleep in an easy chair under the "late night final." And the rest of the characters pursuing their strictly limited, personal, small ways also. Nevertheless, this is an excellent story to read, and I defy anybody being able to lay it down until the problem of Norma's death has been solved. And let me add that any irresistible desire to glance at the last page in your suspense won't help you much—I tried it myself!



ENGAGED?: LADY PATRICIA DOUGLAS

There is a strong rumour at the time of writing that the engagement of Count John de Benden to the Marquess of Queensberry's daughter by his first marriage will shortly be announced. De Benden is the new surname—recently adopted by deed-poll—of those well-known golfing brothers, John and Alaric de Forest. Count John was British Amateur Champion in 1932, and Count Alaric reached the semi-final round in this year's contest at Sandwich. Lady Patricia Douglas was one of last season's débutantes. She had coming-out parties given for her both by her mother, Lady Dunn, and by her stepmother, whose

*nom de peinture* of Cathleen Mann is a famous one



## GOLF AND GOLFERS



## HARROGATE GOLF CLUB—BY: "MEL"

Harrogate, that fair city of the waters, with Yorkshire air that is like the best champagne, boasts a membership of 300 mere male men and 200 of the far superior sex and has its seat at an idyllic spot called Starbeck. For confirmation, take an eye-full of the snapshot in the centre of this page. When the club was founded in 1892, they only had a nine-hole course at a place called Iron Gate Bridge Road. From the present course you can see York Minster on a clear day and the effect that this must have upon people, even when intensely irritated, hardly needs any stressing. At Starbeck it has been well and truly said that you get "Park" golf at its best, and as it is so supremely well drained it is never wet. "Mel," as usual, has collected all the blades and bloods

## AND HERE ARE SOME MORE



THE HON. JOHN FOX-STRANGWAYS  
ARRIVES WITH THE HON. ESMÉ GLYN



MISS ROHAYS BURNETT OF LEYS  
AND LORD AMHERST OF HACKNEY



MR. PETER LAYCOCK AND LADY  
CHURSTON



MRS. HUGH LEVESON-GOWER AND  
HER MOTHER LADY MULLENS



LADY O'NEILL IN A  
CHARMING HAT



THE AGA KHAN AND THE BEGUM  
AGA KHAN

Ascot was royal as usual with all the customary and attractive pageantry, and the only thing that was lacking was the burnish which an Ascot sun always gives. The sun seems to have forgotten that there is such a place as Ascot on the earth. There were many pretty dresses with pretty wearers inside them, and it has been possible to collect a few of them on this and the following page. The Hon. Esmé Glyn, who is with Lord and Lady Ilchester's younger son, who was at Eton and later The House, is Lord Wolverton's younger sister; whilst Lord Amherst is on escort duty—rather a misnomer in the circumstances—to Major-General Sir James and Lady Burnett's good-looking daughter. Mr. Peter Laycock, who is with Lady Churston, the former Miss Elizabeth Du Pre, is a subaltern in the Notts Yeomanry. Lady O'Neill's fuchsia and white printed silk dress was worn with a most becoming man-o'-war cap in the same colour scheme. The Begum Aga Khan, who is always one of the smartest, was naturally in great good spirits on the first day, when the family jacket was home in front twice (Mirza II. and Queen of Simla, both ridden by Charlie Smirke the stable jockey, who had to work his passage on the latter—in good earnest)



## ASCOT PERSONALITIES



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT  
AND LORD AND LADY HERBERT



LADY BEATTY IN A CHARM-  
ING FLOWERED DRESS



THEIR MAJESTIES WITH LORD HAMILTON  
OF DALZELL, THE SENIOR STEWARD



MISS KENYON-SLANEY AND  
MR. G. H. LOWTHER



THE HON. MRS. CUNNINGHAM-REID  
IN A BLISTERED CLOQUÉ DRESS



MR. JOHN AND LADY CECILIA  
SMILEY

Their Majesties and the whole of the royal party seemed to enjoy every minute of Ascot Stakes Day, upon which, so it is alleged, the backers punished the Ring. The King and Queen are seen escorted by Lord Hamilton of Dalzell, the senior steward, the other stewards having been the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Harewood, who arrived with the Princess Royal, and Sir Samuel Scott. Everybody seemed to be in great heart, and even though the thermometer was not overworked, it did not seem to make any difference to the general bonhomie. Lord Herbert, who, with his charming wife, is seen with the Duke and Duchess of Kent, was appointed an Equerry to H.R.H. in 1935, and Lady Herbert is the former Lady Mary Hope. Lady Beatty, who was another of the beautifully-attired, is the former Mrs. Dorothy Sands, of Virginia, U.S.A. The Hon. Mrs. Cunningham-Reid is the sister of Lady Louis Mountbatten, and they are the daughters of Lord Mount Temple. Lady Cecilia Smiley, who was married last December to Sir Hugh Smiley's brother, is Lord Cowley's younger half-sister and is the former Lady Cecilia Wellesley. Mr. G. H. Lowther, who is Miss Kenyon-Slaney's escort, is Colonel and the Hon. Mrs. J. G. Lowther's son and heir, his father being the famous Pytchley Master

# CONCERNING GOLF : By HENRY LONGHURST

**A**NOTHER crowded week—so crowded, in fact, that I don't know what to tell you about and what to leave out. First of all, Turnberry. Congratulations to the new lady champion, Miss Jessie Anderson, who throughout the Championship acquitted herself in a manner worthy of a player of twice her tender years: Miss Anderson is the girl who holed a putt of six yards on the last green at Gleneagles, to keep the Curtis Cup in Great Britain. Having already proved that she can perform wonders on behalf of somebody else, she has now shown the world that she is also unbeatable on her own behalf.

She is only what the novelettes call a "slip of a thing," but she hits the ball as far and as straight as anyone, and, despite the tales of her breaking down in tears at the end of the final (which cannot have lasted more than twenty seconds, for I was within five paces of her at the time and did not notice it), she has a coolness of mind that would be worth hundreds a year to some of the professionals. She is a living example of the truth of the old dictum that length depends not on how *hard* you hit the ball, but on how *well* you hit it.

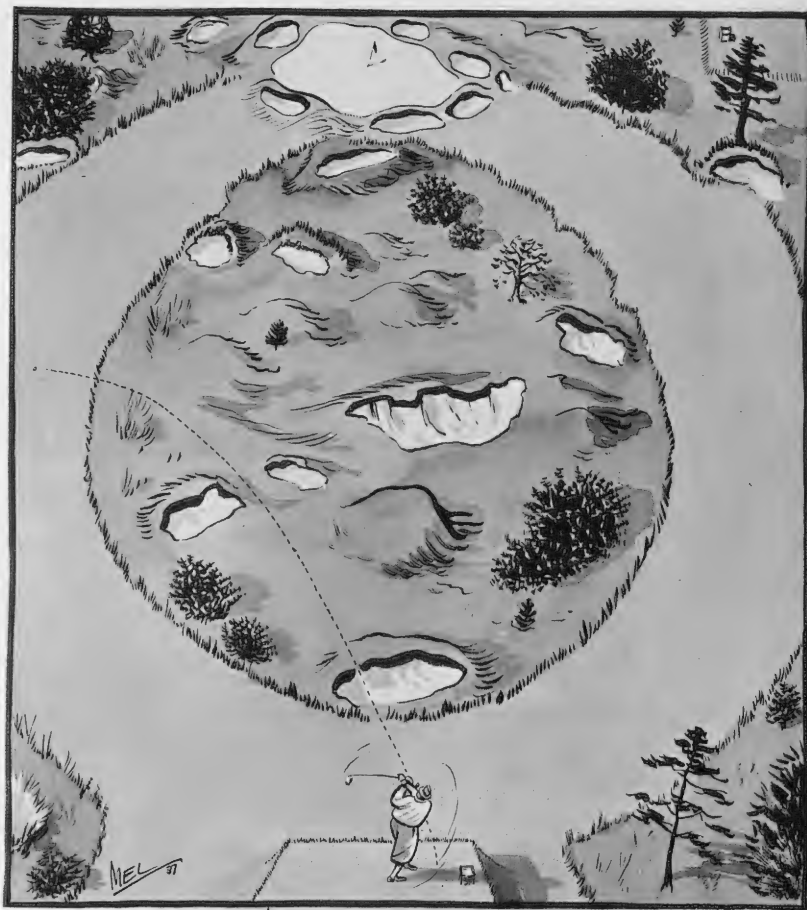
In the final she played Miss Doris Park—and there was no doubt that the better player won. "A man who can putt is a match for anyone," said Willie Park, Doris's father. "But," one might reply, "no one can go on holing them for ever." So, at least, it proved with Miss Park during the past week. For upwards of six days she holed everything, but the time came when father's old, thin-worn, hickory-shafted putter could do no more—and then, of course, she lost.

It was a case of an unsound method losing to an orthodox method. In every shot Miss Park aims far out to the right, and then, with a controlled kind of "beginners' loop," yanks the ball round in a semi-circle towards the line of play. Her method is reminiscent of that of Dr. William Tweddell, the amiable captain of the last Walker Cup team, who is the only first-class amateur to use a completely shut stance for every shot. Turnberry was in superb order, and the service in the hotel, where everyone stayed, was beyond criticism. The ladies played on the Arran course, but the other, or Ailsa, is going to be altered, so that in time it will take its rightful place as one of Britain's most pleasant tests of golf.

From Turnberry I hurried down overnight and took a 'plane from Croydon which enabled me to arrive at Chantilly in time to watch the English boys play their victorious match against France. No form of international sport could do more to promote good feeling between

the players of the two countries than these particular golf internationals.

The English team, having scraped home by a single point at Deal last year, won handsomely this time, but for no other reason than that they all played quite extraordinarily well. Leonard Crawley was the star attraction, having just completed four rounds of the course in 281 during the previous week in the French Open. The most rigid American par was 70, so that his last round of 67 may be appreciated at its true worth. He lost the Championship only on the last two holes on the first day, which he did in 5, 6 and 6, 5. His conqueror, Marcel Dallemagne, carries a great many people's money for the Open at Carnoustie, and I must say that I cannot think of anyone more likely to survive four rounds of that gruelling examination in golf. He has the length and the strength and the temperament. If ever you have the chance, go and see him play and take a look at an ideal specimen of physical perfection.



"MEL," GOLF-COURSE ARCHITECT

"Mel" says: "For many years there has been a crying necessity for a golf-course designed for pullers and slicers. The rough should be down the middle and the fairways at the side." In the foreground Ted Ray is seen opening the Pullers' and Slicers' Paradise Golf Club



*Cannons of Hollywood, Dover Street*

#### ONE OF LONDON'S HOSTESSES: LADY FORRES

The charming and popular wife of the second Baron Forres delights in entertaining, and there have been many parties of late at their Regent's Park house where the garden, which Lady Forres works in with tremendous enthusiasm, is looking quite enchanting just now. When the great exodus to Scotland starts Lord and Lady Forres go up to Glenogil in Forfar with their two sons, the Hon. John and the Hon. Angus Williamson. Son John, aged fourteen off, is at Eton and did host there to his mother on the Fourth. Before her marriage Lady Forres was Miss Jessie Harford, from Petty France, Badminton, Gloucestershire. Her husband was on active service in France, Gallipoli, and Egypt, 1914-1918, and is a Major in the reserve of the mechanised Westminster Dragoons (T.A.)



## AT GATWICK IN THE SUN



MISS DOROTHY NORTH AND  
MR. CLIVE GRAHAM



MISS DIANA CLARKE, MR. KEN HOMAN  
AND MR. MICHAEL WEAVER



PRINCE ALY KHAN AND  
MRS. JAMES RANK



LT.-COL. E. PERCY SMITH AND  
MLLE. MYEVA LEJEUNE



MRS. KENNETH WAGG, MR. "QUINNEY"  
GILBEY AND MISS WILMOT



MR. CHRIS MACKINTOSH AND  
MR. BOB ROUTH (U.S.A.)

It does people quite as much good as it does horses to have the sun on their backs, and all the people who were at that pleasant Gatwick summer fixture which fits in so nicely between Epsom and Ascot had a liberal ration of it. The catalogue of this picture-gallery reads something like this: Miss Dorothy North, seen with her fiancé, is a granddaughter of Lord North and one of the daughters of the late Hon. Dudley North. Miss Diana Clarke is now a racing regular and is the daughter of Lady Eileen Chappell. Mr. Ken Homan, who is in the same picture, is a cricketing enthusiast. The Aga Khan's son and Mrs. James Rank are far too well known in the racing set to need any labels. Colonel Percy Smith, who is with one of the Lejeune twins, is a brother-in-law, of "Mr. Locke," General Sir E. Locke-Elliott, and he has a big estate in Kenya and some quite first-class big game shooting. Mrs. Kenneth Wagg, who is with two very famous racing celebrities, is a daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Jimmy Horlick, and last is one of the Duke of Hamilton's sons-in-law with a genial visitor from the U.S.A.

## AT THE POLO GAME IN THE RIGHT WEATHER



LADY KEMBALL-COOK AND THE MARQUESA  
DE NAJERA AT RANELAGH



ALSO SIR HARRY AND LADY LYONS AND MRS. LEHMANN

(Below) MISS BATLIVALA, THE PRINCESS OF NEPAL AND MISS DEVI



AND MISS ESMÉE DE LITTLE AND  
MISS IRENE MANN-THOMSON



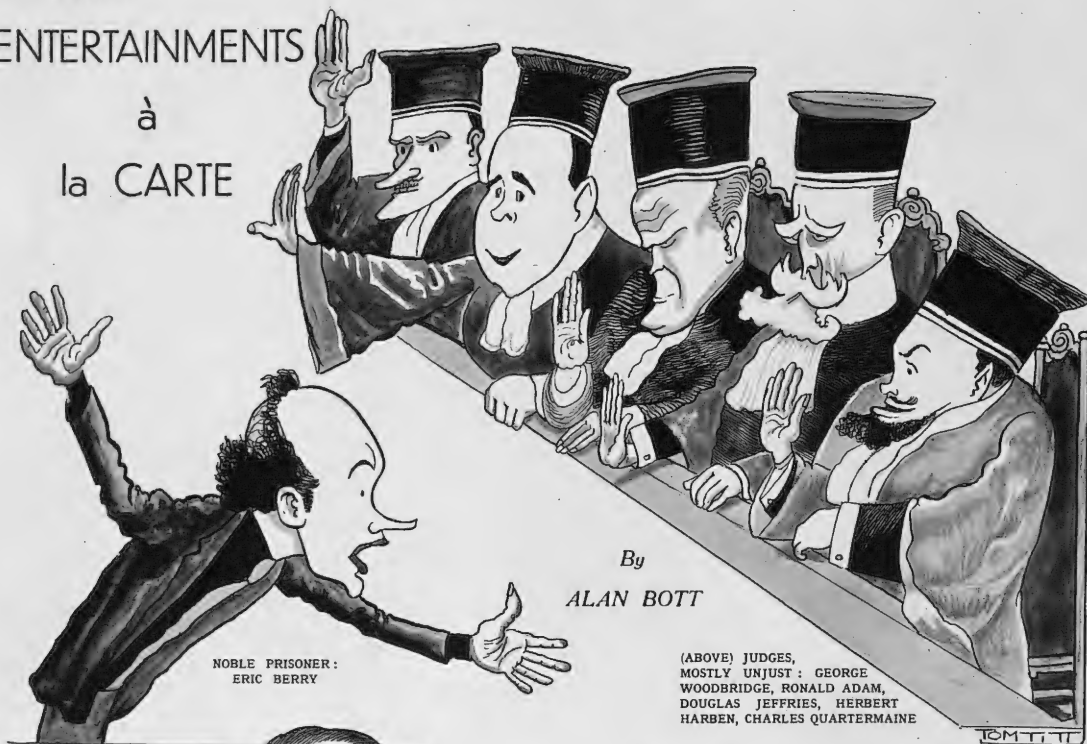
AT ROEHAMPTON: MISS EILEEN AUSTIN  
AND THE DUCHESS OF ROXBURGHE



AT ROEHAMPTON: MRS. RICHARD TAUBER  
AND MRS. ALEX BARCLAY

All the talk at Ranelagh, where most of these pictures were taken, was as to whether Bhopal, who won their semi-final in the Open Cup v. Adsdean, would go for the Championship and not scratch, according to rumour, on account of the Nawab's bad accident: result, a fractured skull. Of those in this page, Lady Kemball-Cook, wife of Sir Basil Kemball-Cook, is a Russian who is as keen on watching polo as she is on the ballet. She is a daughter of General Olenitch, of the old Imperial Army. The Marquessa de Najera is one of the leading beauties of Spain as it used to be; she spends a good deal of her time in Paris. Sir Harry Lyons, who was with his wife and Mrs. Lehmann, from New York, used to be keen on playing polo. He is a Coronation baronet and in the picture alongside are two pretty ex-debs., and one of them is the daughter of Mrs. Fitzgerald and the late Colonel Mann-Thomson, who was in the Blues. The Duke of Roxburghe, another Blue, whose wife is looking on, was the Jaguars' back at Roehampton, where they beat The Knaves. Miss Bee Batlivala, who is with the beautiful Princess of Nepal and H.H.'s Lady-in-Waiting, takes an intelligent interest in polo because she plays it herself. Mrs. Alex Barclay's husband was in the Bays, and this season was playing for The Knaves till an accident knocked him out. Mrs. Richard Tauber is the beautiful Diana Napier in her film entity

# ENTERTAINMENTS à la CARTE



NOBLE PRISONER:  
ERIC BERRY

By

ALAN BOTT

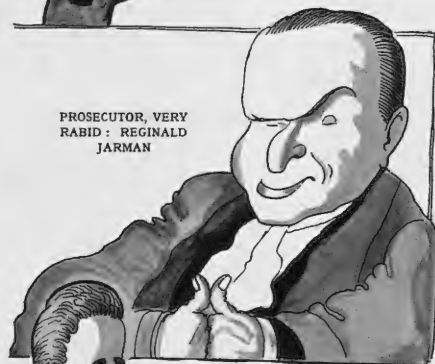
(ABOVE) JUDGES,  
MOSTLY UNJUST: GEORGE  
WOODBIDGE, RONALD ADAM,  
DOUGLAS JEFFRIES, HERBERT  
HARBEN, CHARLES QUARTERMAINE

## Lurid Sensation in Court

**D**OWN with tyrants, long live the people! Here is a grand melodrama, none the less rousing because it contains propaganda, and none the less intelligent because it is based on action. Mr. Elmer Rice's *Judgment Day*, at the Strand Theatre, is intelligent because it trains the attention of its audiences on world events and makes them consider the history of their own times. It is propaganda because it goes all-out to discredit the state of things in countries ruled by dictators (it should be taken with a fair-sized grain of salt because it permits none of its big or little tyrants to believe that their tyranny is justified). And it is melodrama because it is crammed with tension, lurid events, noble characters who are unrelievedly good and ignoble ones who are unrelievedly wicked, brutal, cruel, corrupt, cowardly or otherwise horrid.

On our Left, the estimable prisoners—Lydia, wife of the leader of the persecuted People's party, and Khitov, the party's deputy-leader—sit accused of an attempt to kill the national dictator; the only lawyer who dares to defend them properly being a brave young American, brother to Lydia. On our Right are a decadent *agent provocateur*, a Minister who lies like Ananias and bellows like Boanerges, and a horde of venal witnesses, bullying counsel, time-serving spectators, unjust or cynical judges. And Centre, only two members of the Court who, on a Bench of five, are willing to put justice before expediency and conscience before ambition.

The Storm Troopers' shirts in *Judgment Day* are Slavic green, as supposedly worn in a totalitarian State in south-eastern Europe; but the green would seem to be a dye from Teutonic brown, as worn at the Reichstag Fire Trial (Russo-red would not fit the case, partly because the author is a pronounced left-winger, but also because not even the small chances for defence enjoyed by his prisoners are permitted to the victims of Stalin's purges and trials-of-the-month). Kurt Schneider, the degenerate who has shot at the nation's Leader, is seemingly under the influence of dope or hypnotism while he Admits All, gives the prosecution exactly the answers it wants, and implicates innocent people who before the outrage did not know he existed. False witnesses put crooked nails into the coffins that are destined for Khitov and Lydia. And a swaggering General, the Minister for Culture and Enlightenment, not only delivers his quota of official untruth, but (as happened in the Reichstag trial) threatens the prisoners with his personal vengeance in case the Bench is unwise enough to spare their lives. On the other hand, the prisoners have latitude in defence for saying their pieces, shouting their denials and



PROSECUTOR, VERY  
RABID: REGINALD  
JARMAN



PERJURED WITNESSES:  
NEVILLE BROOK, PHILLIP  
LEAVER



BRAVURA BY  
FREDA JACKSON

convincing democrats, on both sides of the footlights, that they are guiltless. Out of their story comes persuasion, firstly that the trial was faked to ruin the party of liberty, and secondly, that the attempted assassination was itself faked, in order to revive through sympathy a Leader's waning appeal to the masses.

If that were all, it would still be an effective play for audiences that do not mind thinking to the same extent as they feel or thrill; a play in which the melodrama goes no further than the melodrama in headlines from the European history of to-day and yesterday. Mr. Elmer Rice, though, has aimed at (and managed to reach) the much bigger audience that wants its excitements to be visible and its sensations to be personal incidents that are highly dramatic. For instance, he provides the female prisoner with a daughter of schoolgirl age, whose testimony, after so much lying from adults, rings clear as a bell and is keenly pathetic. Then, when Lydia has finished testifying that she went to see the national Leader only to beg for her husband's reprieve from sentence of death, sudden sensation comes from an announcement that the husband has just hanged himself in his cell. One long spate of charge and counter-charge is cut short by fierce excitement when a bomb detonates through the Court-room's window. Another well-written passage of Left-Right argument quickens into tension when a guard is caught handing Lydia a secret message, to be swallowed before they can snatch it away. And when the prisoners seem helpless under the weight of false evidence, the wheel of truth turns sharply, bringing to light, from a neutral witness, facts that blow the persecution's case sky-high.

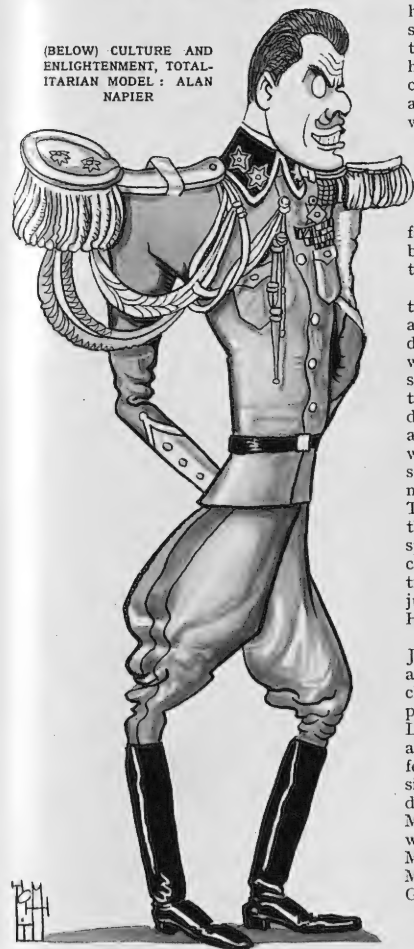
The prisoners nevertheless stay doomed, since this is a political trial in a totalitarian State; and it is at this point that Mr. Rice frankly decides to throw possibility to the romantic winds. He stages a counter-revolution which, saving the accused five minutes before the twelfth hour, brings about a happy ending and differs from old-time melodrama only in that robe and revolver replace cloak and sword. Yet with all the suspense, fury and excitement, the scene with the most tension is one that owes nothing to contrivance and is more than possible. The judges are being hectored and threatened by the General, and the two among them who respect the Law are standing out against their colleagues. The defence of conscience and tradition, as uttered by the older of the upright judges and finely delivered by Mr. Hubert Harben, is impressive and memorable.

Each of the other judges (Messrs. Douglas Jefferies, Ronald Adam, George Woodbridge, and Charles Quartermaine) is both a type and a clear-cut individual. And each of twenty other players receives a distinctive part. Miss Catherine Lacey gives a moving and sensitive performance as Lydia; Mr. Eric Berry, the Khitov, employs fervent argument that is disciplined to stay this side of ranting; Mr. Phillip Leaver puts clever detail into the degenerate *agent provocateur*; Miss Freda Jackson all but brings down the house with well-timed bravura in the witness-box; Miss Gipsy Ellis makes much of stupidity and Mr. Neville Brook of volubility; young Miss Glynis Johns, as the daughter, takes her chance with both hands. The production by Mr. Murray Macdonald, who has kept the crowded scene clear of confusion, is altogether admirable.

CHRISTOPHER  
STEELECATHERINE  
LACEY, GLYNIS  
JOHNS

TOMTIT

REGINALD GOSSE, DAN TOBIN

(BELOW) CULTURE AND  
ENLIGHTENMENT, TOTAL-  
ITARIAN MODEL: ALAN  
NAPIER

# PRISCILLA IN PARIS



MONIQUE ROLLAND, ONE OF PARIS'S YOUNGEST AND CLEVEREST

Monique is barely twenty, but she has already reached nearly to the stratosphere on the stage and the screen. Her latest appearance has been with Rip in his amusing revue at Les Deux Ânes

WHAT a busy boy our Sacha Guitry is, Très Cher! No sooner is he through with the launching of his film, *Les Perles de la Couronne* (how is it doing in London, by the way—that is to say, if it is doing?), than he blossoms out anew as a revue writer, and, such is the power of his name and reputation, the stalls and boxes for the first performance were easily disposed of for sums that varied between one thousand to twenty-five thousand francs. It is true that this affair was one of the biggest advertising stunts that has ever been pulled off, and I imagine that, for its sheer gall and cheek, the success of the venture must have made a whole army of advertisement touts squirm with envy. Imagine a revue entitled *Shout It on the Rooftops*, of which every tableau is in honour of Somebody's Synthetic Sauce, Thingummy's Tummy Tablets, Ned Rat's Pest Poison, Machin's Mortar Mixer, or Nemo's Nuts, the Nitwit Food. And imagine getting

people to pay perfectly good money to listen to such tripe! True, it was wittily presented and marvellously acted, but from beginning to end it was nakedly, unashamedly, and most fulsomely eulogistic. Several times during the evening I wanted to get on my hind legs and amiably remark, "That be damned for a whopper!", and only the fact that I had not paid for my seat myself restrained me. I will not tell you which scenes urged me to make such unsolicited testimonial, since I walk in wholesome fear of my Dorland pals, but I was hard put to it to remain the perfect little lady that I occasionally pretend to be. The most famous theatrical stars of Paris, such as Mistinguett, Cecile Sorel, Arletty, Michel Simon, Dorin—oh, bother! Take any French daily paper, look at the theatrical ads., and the top-line names can be tacked on to the list that I'm too short of space on this page to finish. Serge Lifar, inspired by Honegger's dynamic music, composed a new ballet to the glory of a certain make of aluminium. It was a rather poor affair, but then, so is aluminium a poor metal. Jacqueline Delubac appeared as a cure for indigestion: the divine frock she wore was also a cure for defective vision. Some Japanese jugglers illustrated the virtues of a well-known brand of rice, and—but why continue? The uses of advertisement may be sweet, but they are also boring. You may infer from all this that advertising is not my long suit. People often say to me, and the envy suggested by the tone of voice used enrages me beyond bearing: "I suppose you never have to pay a cent for frocks or food or any of the fun of the fair? You only have to write it all up in your letter!" I have given up trying to contradict this impression, which is an utterly erroneous one, but I am rather glad that Sacha's revue has given me quite a good opportunity to say so once again.

But to return to Sacha's latest, perhaps I ought to say that the proceeds of the first, and gala, performance were given to charity, and that all the money made by the ten performances will also be made over to the coffers that provide for Them as Needs It. Only ten performances. For all the stars concerned, the shorter these runs the merrier. They have had to sandwich their appearance between, or before, or after, their nightly work at the theatres where they happen to be playing, and not even head-liners can fuse the bulb at both ends with impunity.

This week we have also had the première of the "Cotton Club" show at the Moulin Rouge. Certainly Teddy Hill's orchestra is a wow for noise and rhythm, and for 'em-as-likes-that-sort-of-music it is by far the best band in town. Two dancers, Freddy and Ginger, ambitiously billed as "the Astaire and Rogers of Harlem," are not quite as good as their producer would like us to think they are, but still, they're good enough. British visitors to Paris who have never been to New York will spend an amusing evening at this show, but the *connaisseurs* who know their Harlem will murmur, "Why did they send their understudies over?"

Older people who like to take their pleasures sadly had better go to the Odéon and see the revival of *La Dame aux Camélias*. Suzy Prim, who is so strangely the physical counterpart of Sarah Bernhardt when she was in her middle thirties, is playing the part. If you remember seeing *la divine Sarah* in the rôle that she made famous fifteen years after the creator of the part, Mme. Doche, had muffed it, you had better not go to see Suzy; but if you have merely seen Tallulah Bankhead, then go by all means. Although Suzy Prim belongs to a generation that only glimpsed the great actress during the last years of her life, she has the feeling for the part and her interpretation is more than bearable.—PRISCILLA.



Photos: Star Presse

## A BRILLIANT TABARIN DEMOISELLE

Grace Brilliant's name suits her quite well, for that is what she is. The Tabarin Girls are the same thing to Paris as the lovely Ziegfeld Follies are to New York. It is recommended by a sure hand ("Priscilla") that the show at the Tabarin should not be missed by British visitors doing Paris for the Exposition now well and truly open



## STARS OFF THEIR COURSES



GRACE MOORE AND HER HUSBAND, VALENTIN PARERA,  
RELAX IN OLD MEXICO



ALSO OFF DUTY: BETTY HILL, KING VIDOR, PAULETTE GODDARD  
AND CHARLIE CHAPLIN

The two groups of constellations at the top were at a restful place called the Hotel Plaza Ensenada, in Old Mexico, and were doing nothing in particular, but doing it very well. Grace Moore makes

everyone look twice at her on or off the films. Charlie Chaplin and Paulette Goddard still prefer to keep the world guessing as to their wedding date, and with them are Betty Hill and the well-known director, King Vidor. Sonja Henie has swept everyone off their feet by her entirely charming performance in "One In a Million," which opened at the Regal, Marble Arch, on June 18. We all knew how she could skate, but few, till now, that she could also act. It is a film none of us ought to miss. The pretty little demoiselle Simone Simon is still hard at work on "Ladies in Love" and "Seventh Heaven" for Twentieth Century-Fox. The two titles have not necessarily any connection



LOOKING AT YOU—  
SIMONE SIMON



SONJA HENIE AND TYRONE POWER  
WERE PHOTOGRAPHED AT A FIGHT





MR. ALAN RENWICK, MRS. EDMONDS  
AND COLONEL SIR GEOFFREY BYASS



LADY AILWYN AND  
LORD CARNEGIE

There were very few people content with mere looking on when Cardiff Castle staged the Infirmary Centenary Ball, and dancing went on until dawn was not so far away. Lord Carnegie, seen here taking the floor with Lady Ailwyn, married the younger daughter of the late Princess Royal Duchess of Fife in 1923; he and Lady Maud Carnegie have a house in London, but spend a good deal of the year in Kincardineshire. Photographs of Lord and Lady Mansfield and family appear on page 595



LORD AND LADY MANSFIELD

## AT CARDIFF CASTLE

Society goes 1837 for the Royal  
Cardiff Infirmary Centenary Ball

Over 1000 people attended the recent Royal Cardiff Infirmary Centenary Ball, held at the Marquess and Marchioness of Bute's Welsh home. See left for the Secretary of the Ball, Mr. Alan Renwick, who wore the very outfit which adorned the holder of his office in 1837. Sir Geoffrey Byass commands the now mechanised Glamorganshire Yeomanry



LORD AND LADY ROBERT CRICHTON-STUART OBLIGING THE CAMERA

There was a very big house-party at Cardiff Castle for the Infirmary Ball, among family representatives being Lord Robert Crichton-Stuart, Lord and Lady Bute's second son, and his wife, who was Lady Janet Montgomerie before her marriage. Lord Sempill (below) and his seventeen-year-old débutante daughter, the Hon. Ann Forbes-Sempill, were also staying at Cardiff Castle. Lord Sempill needs no bush as a very leading figure in the flying world, one whose vast technical knowledge has rendered unforgettable service to British aviation



THE MARQUESS AND  
MARCHIONESS OF  
BUTE

Cardiff Castle's host and hostess did their part nobly at the Ball, not only by seeing to it that guests had a fine time but also by giving a good lead in the dressing-up line. Lord Bute's disguise had decorated his ancestor, the second Marquess, at a "rout" given at the family seat in 1834, the object of this party being to get money to found the Cardiff Infirmary, which was duly completed and opened three years later. Lady Bute's dress was also thoroughly effective

Photographs: Truman Howell



THE HON. ANN FORBES-SEMPILL, LORD  
SEMPILL AND CAPTAIN H. WARE





Yes; by intention, in design, material and workmanship, especially in finish, in the presentation of all that you see and touch, the Lincoln-Zephyr V-12 is a car produced for connoisseurs, experts, motoring epicures. But, costing so little, either to buy or run, it appeals to anybody and everybody able to appreciate the super-performance of a really fine motor car, built like a presentation watch, lively as an antelope in the get-away, and *Oh*, so unbelievably smooth and sweet when, occasionally, you put your foot down, and let it revel in its inexhaustible stream of power, translated into speed without apprehension—because it is always and ever under complete control. A catalogue and a trial-appointment are yours at the cost of a postcard, or call on the telephone.

Saloon (6-passenger), as illustrated, £480, at Works. Coupe (3-passenger), £455, Limousine, £515. Distributors throughout the British Isles.

**LINCOLN CARS LTD.**  
(Sole Concessionaires for Lincoln and Lincoln-Zephyr Cars)

**GREAT WEST ROAD  
BRENTFORD, MDX.**

Telephone: Ealing 4506-7

# Lincoln-Zephyr





## A MEMORY OF THE VETERANS

By EDWARD BAWCUTT

The parade of the rapidly diminishing band of veterans of the Great War has always been a very touching feature of the International Horse Show at Olympia, held this year from June 17 to 26, and, as ever, a tremendous attraction to a public which, in spite of the "mechanisation" craze, is fonder of the horse and of learning how to ride him than probably it has ever been, even in the days when petrol and the motor car had not been heard of. The artist caught the atmosphere of things as they were most admirably. It is probable that after the next war





# WAR HORSES AT OLYMPIA

RD SEAGO

there will be no horse veterans and that all that the public may get will be a parade of battle-scarred armoured cars, the things into which British cavalry are being put in the belief that they will do the work better and more speedily. Some of our Continental rivals do not seem to believe that dehorning all their cavalry is such a good idea as the supporters of mechanisation seem to think. It is easy enough to teach a man to drive an armoured vehicle or a tank, but it takes a good bit of time to turn him into an efficient cavalry soldier, ready to fight on and off his horse

TIME

MELLOWED



EMKK

Seagram's "V.O."

RARE OLD CANADIAN WHISKEY





LORD AND LADY MANSFIELD  
AND THEIR NICE CHILDREN



WE ARE DEFINITELY NOT AMUSED



THE STORM PASSES



LADY MULVINA MURRAY SAYS PLEASE

Photos.: Swaabe

These photographs of the Earl and Countess of Mansfield and their son and daughter, Viscount Stormont and Lady Mulvina Murray, were taken in Cadogan Square at the home of Lady Mansfield's mother, the Hon. Lady Carnegie. A depression centred over the proceedings at one moment, but things were soon set fair again for Mulvina, who generally looks on the bright side. She is not yet eighteen months old, but her brother attains the ripe age of seven in July. Lord Mansfield, Member for Perth from 1931 until he succeeded in 1935, has made a great study of wild bird life and is chairman of the British Trust for Ornithology. He is also very knowledgeable on farming. Through her father, the late the Rt. Hon. Sir Lancelot Carnegie, Lady Mansfield is a niece of the Earl of Southesk.





THE RADLEY XI. WHICH BEAT THE SOUTH OXFORDSHIRE AMATEURS

The School side gave the South Oxfordshire something to be getting on with in their recent encounter, as, after dismissing them for 41, they went in and made 187 for 8, S. L. G. Medrington 79

The names in the above picture are (back: l. to r.): the Hon. H. R. Grosvenor (Lord Ebury's brother), R. G. Atkins, R. W. A. Ruck-Keene, S. L. G. Medrington, M. Constantine-Smith and A. M. Campbell. (In front) I. G. Mackarness, F. Falkiner, D. T. M. Birks (captain), H. W. McIntosh and D. N. Sell

It is possible—in fact, it is quite certain—that we have no reason whatever to be proud of our own neo-journalism, but compared to some excursions in a similar direction on the Continent of Europe, ours is as a real bowl of roses. It strikes me that when anyone fires the kind of ammunition which has recently been fired at our respected veteran, *The Thunderer*, the kick must be more damaging to the shooter than anything that comes out of the barrel. One of the guides of my life, De La Rochefoucauld, who is quite as good a philosopher as Omar Khayyám and not very unlike him, wrote in his *Maximes Morales*: "Those who apply themselves too much to little things usually become incapable of great things." I recommend the consideration of this and many other of the

## Pictures in the Fire

*Maximes* to the "artist" who lives in the same country that gave Michael Angelo birth. I am sure that a course of the great Frenchman would do that "artist," and some of his friends, a great deal of good.

It might also help these little men if they remembered that the old Tent-Maker of Naishapursaid, "Think that in this battered caravan-serai, whose doorways are alternate Night and Day, Sultan, with his pomp, abides his hour or two, and goes his way."

It is so true. Perhaps, however, De La Rochefoucauld and Omar are closed books to people who can draw pictures such as the one upon which I am gazing at the moment. Unhappily, this sort of thing is not new, for during the late war and the South African campaign of 1899 onwards, cartoons appeared in certain Continental organs which I should think the average person would find it somewhat difficult to live down.

In the same charming paper we are reminded that the people of its land owned Great Britain as a colony 2000 years ago. That, of course, is quite correct. At the same time, let us remember that Romulus and Remus, aided by the She-wolf, founded Rome in the year A.U.C. 1, that Castor and Pollux came to the rescue of the Roman cavalry at the Battle of Lake Regillus, 497 B.C., and that it is quite a time ago since Caesar's matchless Tenth Legion left the world agape by its incomparable valour. These ancient dates seem to me to be quite as apposite as the one 2000 years ago, of which we are so acidly reminded.

In this connection it is somewhat surprising that we have not



AT THE ANGLO-POLISH DINNER

The Anglo-Polish Society's recent dinner at the Waldorf drew many distinguished representatives of both countries, and here are two of them—the Rt. Hon. W. S. Morrison, the Minister of Agriculture, and the Countess Raczynski, wife of the Polish Ambassador in London



Holloway

AT THE ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA WOMEN'S CRICKET MATCH

As will be gathered from the expressions on the faces of this group taken on the first day of the Women's Test Match at Northampton, the weather was not all your fancy paints. Australia eventually won a good fight by 31 runs

The names in the group are (in front: l. to r.): Mrs. P. Argenti (a former Parliamentary candidate for Northampton), Mrs. R. Ashton, Mrs. Leveson-Gower, Lord Spencer, Mrs. S. Schilizzi and Canon Smalley Law. (Behind) Mr. S. Schilizzi (President, Northants Cricket Club), Mr. H. D. C. Leveson-Gower and Mr. R. Ashton (prospective Conservative candidate for Kettering)



Poolle, Dublin

GOING RACING IN "THE PHAYNIX"

Two well-known patrons of the Meath seen at that pleasant course in Phoenix Park, Mrs. P. Dunne-Cullinan and Lady Fingall. Both their husbands are well-known present and past G.R.s, the former Lord Killen not now riding 'chases as was his wont



By "SABRETACHE"



ALSO AT THE ANGLO-POLISH DINNER

Mrs. W. S. Morrison and the Polish Ambassador, Count Edward Raczyński, their respective spouses being set forth in this picture's opposite number on the other page. H.E. and his wife are very popular units of London's Diplomatic assemblage

persons upon obviously perjured evidence. Happily, as perhaps we may be permitted to view it, the talented author of this extremely engrossing play is an American, but the cast is an all-English one. If the author had also been English, I suppose we should have had to prepare for war to-morrow morning.

had a thing called a Diplomatic Representation—usually something rather rude—in connection with one of the best plays running in London at the moment. This play presents a situation in which two persons are about to be condemned upon suborned testimony—all the judges of the foreign court are suggested as being in the plot up to the neck. Suddenly, when a person who is called "The Leader" comes into court, one of the judges whips out an automatic and shoots the Leader stone-dead. The judge is presented as one of the former and more aristocratic régime, and as the only person who will not stand for the destruction of innocent



THE SOUTH OXFORDSHIRE AMATEURS

The soft-hearted intelligencer says that this side did not do too well against Radley. The horrid truth is that the boys laid it out stone-cold: all out 41 and then the School made 187 for 8 (dec.)

The names in the group are (back): S. J. M. Mills, S. F. F. Porey, E. J. S. Coupland, W. D. Scott, D. A. Kelly and L. A. Gardner. (In front) W. Picton Warlow, R. H. Plumpton, Malcolm Elwin (captain), M. H. M. Gilbertson and R. B. Cole

the Battle of Bosworth scene of the play, Richard's crown, found in a hawthorn bush, is placed on the Earl of Richmond's head by Lord Stanley. In the Pageant, the producer makes Sir Reginald Bray, a Surrey notability, perform this historic action, and the lines allotted by Shakespeare to Lord Stanley are given by Mr. Ede to Sir Reginald Bray. Authority for this procedure is a new book, *The Place of Surrey in the History of England*, by F. J. C. Hearnshaw, Litt.D., LL.D.

Lord Stanley was an ancestor of the Earl of Derby, so if it was really Sir Reginald Bray who crowned King Richard, the College of Heralds may have to raise a query about the Derby coat of arms, in which the device of a knight's helmet and a crown appears to be an allusion to the Battle of Bosworth.

(Continued on page 111)



Poole, Dublin

MORE IRISH RACEGOERS

Dr. "Jim" Magennis finding winners for Lady Nixon and her sister-in-law, Miss Kathleen Nixon, at the recent Phoenix Park meeting. Dr. Magennis won the Irish Cesarewitch with Galli-Galli two years ago and none of the finer points of racing escapes him

We have grown so accustomed to girding at American cinema "perdoctors" taking liberties with our English history that we seem to have got a bit careless ourselves, and in the intriguing foreword explaining to us what they are going to do at a pageant which brings in the decisive action *re* Bosworth Field, I observe they start off by asking, "Who crowned King Richard the Third?"—after the battle, as I gather. If, on the other hand, they mean *before* the battle, the answer is the same—"No one!" The gentleman in question pinched the crown and put it on his own head a considerable time before Bosworth: *after* that battle he was never crowned at all, for, in the terse language of the Earl of Richmond, the "bloody dog" was dead. However, I think we are due for a quotation from the "general instructions" issued about this pageant:

WHO CROWNED KING RICHARD THE THIRD?

Debatable Pageant Scene Involving the Earl of Derby's Coat of Arms.

A daring alteration in the text of Shakespeare's play *Richard the Third* will be made by the Pageant producer. In



THE C.-IN-C. WINS AT THE SIMLA HORSE SHOW

Lady Cassels is giving her husband, General Sir Robert Cassels, the prize for the Novice Hacks at this always jolly show held at Annandale, Simla's race-course, polo ground, and general play-place. It is situated in a cup of deodar-clad hills, is extremely pretty and has a first-class and select little club of its own. Sir Robert Cassels has been Commander-in-Chief since 1935





"THE MERRY WIVES" OF  
REGENT'S PARK

Nothing daunts Mr. Sydney Carroll, and everyone hopes that our unfair weather god is going to be fair to him. Above you see Violet Vanbrugh as Mistress Ford, Roy Byford as Falstaff, and Irene Vanbrugh as Mistress Page in the extremely beautiful opening performance of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" last week in Queen Mary's Gardens, Regent's Park.

**A** WELL-KNOWN playwright was writing a new play for an actress who thought a great deal of herself, and for weeks she had been pestering the poor man to tell her something about the plot. He was adamant, however, and refused to give any hint away.

"Well, you might at least tell me this," said the actress at last. "Does my new part give me a chance to please my public?"

"Oh, yes, I should think so," came the bored reply; "you see, you die in the first act."

**A** man returning from a shooting expedition entered a country pub. for a drink; and lying on the floor near him he saw a retriever. "Nice-looking dog you have there," he remarked to the owner. "Ah," replied the owner, "he's the best anywhere round here, I can tell yer."

"Has he been trained to the gun?" queried the other.

"Gun-gun!" snorted the other, with the utmost contempt, "You wouldn't want any gun if you owned him. He can catch 'em!"

"Father," asked the young hopeful, "is it true that a man is known by the company he keeps?"

"Yes, my boy," replied his parent.

"Well, father," persisted the child, "if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, or is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?"



FRANCES DAY IN "FLOODLIGHT"

Mr. Beverley Nichols' new revue, after a preliminary canter at Blackpool, where it commenced its adventures on June 9 for a run of ten days, opens at our Saville Theatre in London on June 23. Clever Frances Day's opposite number is John Mills, and Hermione Baddeley and Lyle Evans are in support

of the case. He immediately went to see the patient and began to measure him. The negro looked on with interest and asked why he was being measured.

"You can never recover," replied the medico, "and we are too merciful to allow patients to linger long in such suffering. I am taking your measurements for a coffin."

The sailor left the same day.

## BUBBLE AND SQUEAK

**T**wo men were discussing money and the mysterious way it went. One of them said, "A good deal depends on the formation of early habits."

"Don't I know it," replied the other. "When I was young my mother paid a woman to push me about in a pram, and I've been pushed for money ever since."

**T**he scene was a Hollywood film studio. Thousands of "extras," attired as French revolutionaries storming the Bastille, filled the middle distance.

In the foreground, on a rostrum, was the director, bawling through a megaphone.

"We're going to do this over and over again—until the guy shouting 'whoopie' decides to co-operate."

**A**n efficient young woman was walking along the street one day, on her way to her work, when she saw a large car rolling slowly down the street, without a driver.

Without hesitation, she ran out, hopped on to the running board, and applied the brake. The car stopped and the girl began looking round for the driver.

Just then a man appeared on the pavement, and she said to him, "Is this your car?"

The man said it was.

"Well," said the young woman, "it was rolling down the street."

"I know it was, miss," the man said, wistfully, "I was pushing it."

**A** negro sailor was admitted to a hospital in the West Indies, but soon recovered from his ailment. He liked hospital life so much, however, that nothing would induce him to leave the establishment. He simulated illnesses so cleverly that the doctors could not get past him.

At last a new doctor came and was told the facts



## BEAUTY IN THE SUN . . . .

Basking on the beach or sipping a cocktail on the *terrasse*—it's wonderful how rapid the transition—how easily she slips from one rôle to another! Elizabeth Arden preparations safeguard her skin. For those who wish to tan gracefully Elizabeth Arden recommends Ideal Suntan Oil, which keeps the skin smooth and lustrous. Ardena Sunpruf Cream prevents sunburn or blistering, and enables you to regulate your tan to exactly the correct depth of colour. Ardena Protecta Cream dispels any danger of freckling: while Eight Hour Cream alleviates the irritation if sunburning has already taken place. Last there's the question of lovely legs: and the loveliest legs gain added beauty from Velva Beauty Film.



## AFTERNOON ELEGANCE . .

The background of beauty never varies. Wherever she goes and whatever she does, she maintains the regular refreshing routine of Cleansing, Toning, Soothing: Venetian Cleansing Cream, Ardena Skin Tonic and Orange Skin food are an essential part of her equipment. To her complexion she devotes particular care. Make-up begins with a Lille de France foundation, in exactly the proper tone: and, when the foundation has been applied, she employs Elizabeth Arden's new powder technique—her celebrated "Glamour Complexion"—which demands the use of two powders (Ardena and Japonica) not mixed but subtly superimposed. With the help of an Elizabeth Arden lip pencil, she gives her lips their distinctive clear-cut outline.



# Elizabeth Arden

25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, WEST ONE





THE R.A.F. TEAM v. THE NAVY

H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, in spite of his not having played polo for a long time, very sportingly turned out for the R.A.F. v. the Royal Navy for the annual contest for the Duke of York's Cup at Ranelagh. The Air Force were beaten 11-3. H.R.H. is on the left of the picture. The others are Flt.-Lt. R. L. Bradford, Air Vice-Marshal J. E. A. Baldwin and Flt.-Lt. C. E. Hill

THE Inter-Regimental, as usual, is proving to be the best show of the whole Polo year, from the point of view of honest-to-goodness fighting. We may never have such a milky way of stars engaged as in some more pretentious contests, but they are all triers, every Man-Jack of them, and they all represent something tangible which the public can understand. An old friend of mine, whom I christened "The Mariner" (Captain W. P. Koe, R.N., a brother-in-law of Major Rattle Barrett), once told me a very good yarn which, I think, is rather apposite to things as we find them at the moment in the Polo world.

Once upon a time there was a very wicked man who had been put outside for doing something which the baser sort amongst racing men sometimes do. As he leant over the rails of the sanctity from which he had been expelled, watching the runners for a G. R. 'chase being paraded, he said with a world of terrible bitterness in his voice: "Fourteen bloomin' Captains ridin' and all of 'em tryin' 'Ow can yer bet?" That is exactly how it is in this Inter-Regimental, and if sometimes things get a bit hearty, and we see people having a mounted combat long after the battle has swept past them, and may think it a bit futile of them knocking the wind out of their ponies in a no-purpose bumping match, such zeal warms the cockles of our hearts. These regimental sides put it all in every time, win or lose, and you could never hear of one expressing the intention to scratch, because on paper it has not a celluloid cat's chance in Gehenna. I am perfectly certain that no one has ever heard any unit of a regimental side say: "It's all bilge playing against the Tail-Twisters! If I consent to play at all, I shall only go out and canter about!" It would be a bit intriguing to discover what would happen to any chap who dared to say that before going into action in an Inter-Regimental tie. I am sure that he would be apt to die the death of a thousand cuts, and even then some. Herein resides the great attraction of regimental polo.

Let us just take one instance: this Royals and Life Guards tie in this year's Inter-Regimental. On paper the Household Cavalry knew that they had not a dog's chance; they were 6½ goals shy on handicap, but did they throw their hand in when it was 5-0 against them half-way over, or show any sign of getting their tails down, even though defeat was absolutely certain? They did not! They fought it out right back to the ropes, and in the last two chukkers were as full of pugnacity as when they started. Major A. H.

## POLO NOTES

By "SERREFILE"

Ferguson's two goals were peaches, especially the one he got from every inch of a 60-yard range, when the battle was still going as fast as it could. Their No. 1 also never lost heart, as well he might have against such a formidable defence. This is the stuff the public want to see, and they have no use at all for people who say: "We won't play because we can't win!"

The Life Guards' side has a bit of a way to go before it is what they want it to be, but unless

I am growing blind in my ancient days, they have got the right ingredients. First of all they all ride well, and that is 50 per cent. of a beginning: they are very well mounted taking it all round, even though one or two of their ponies want drafting; they have a good bit yet to learn about tactics, but there is one thing they do know, and that is that it is drill that in the end must bore a hole in the enemy's defences. They were rarely out of their places, and next season they are going much higher up. It has taken even that subtle alchemist, Benito, more than a day or two to start rebuilding Rome. Therefore, felicitations and good luck in the future!



CAPTAIN PAT ROARK AND MRS. A. D. WIGGAN

A snapshot just before The Knaves, for whom Captain Roark played, were beaten by The Jaguars in the recent Roehampton Handicap cup tie

As to other Inter-Regimental happenings, some people think that the decisive battle of the war was fought when the 10th Hussars beat the 12th Lancers (holders)

(Continued on page xx)



THE ROYAL NAVY TEAM v. THE R.A.F.

The Navy had all their last year's good Inter-Regimental team bar Major R. A. R. Neville, R.M., and it did not bother them very much to win against a rather weak R.A.F. side in the Duke of York's Cup, established in 1928 by His Majesty the King. The names in the above group are: Lt.-Comdr. E. G. Heywood-Lonsdale, Comdr. C. E. Lambe, Comdr. Lord Louis Mountbatten and Comdr. E. W. B. Sim



# This is the Gin



made as only the purest and  
best Gin can be made, by  
the process of distillation  
and rectification, the secret  
of the House of Gordon,



WHICH IS BLENDED WITH THE JUICES OF  
THE FINEST ORANGES AND LEMONS

## to make the Perfect Pair

Purity and perfect ingredients! The juices of the finest oranges and lemons blended with the finest and purest of gins, to produce Gordon's Orange Gin and Gordon's Lemon Gin!

Energising and exhilarating as an appetiser or cocktail, refreshing and invigorating as a long drink with tonic water, ginger ale, etc.

Health giving—not only because of the vitamins contained in the fruit juices—but because they are made with Gordon's—the genuine gin.



# Gordon's

## ORANGE GIN • LEMON GIN

TANQUERAY, GORDON & CO., Ltd., GIN DISTILLERS, LONDON



## LAWN TENNIS :: By "RABBIT"

each victory, whether it takes place on the Centre Court or far out in the green wilderness stretching away behind the yew hedges.

I often think how much the spectators at Wimbledon miss by religiously sticking, in both meanings of the word, to their seats in the Centre Court all the afternoon. It is nothing more than another form of that snobbery which cannot see that the Best Matches do not necessarily take place always in front of the Best Seats. On the contrary, especially in the first week, a large proportion of the struggles best worth watching from a spectator's point of view happen as likely on Court 10 as they do on Court 1. It is a pity that this tennis truth is not more widely realised, because there are so many enthusiasts for the game who are put off ever paying a visit to Wimbledon by the feeling that, as they do not possess a ticket for the Centre Court, they will, if they do pay a visit on chance, see nothing more of the play than the electric score-boards outside the Centre Court, which some liken to a giant aeroplane hangar and others to Paradise. As with everything else in life, it is all a question of your point of view.

Personally, if I did not possess a ticket for the Centre Court, I should be just as eager to make a daily pilgrimage to Wimbledon, certain of seeing at least one match on an outside court, and in comfort, too, that would more than recompense me for the journey, the passage through the turnstiles, and the expenditure of the very few shillings necessary to obtain entrance to the ground. And I only hope

that what I have written here may catch the eye of some of those who in the past have surrendered the project of "spectatoring" without a struggle. I promise them they are missing a lot of fun by being so unnecessarily nervous of the crowds, which are never really exhausting, except the stupid section that eternally all afternoon eddies round the players' entrance, hoping for a sight of Borotra or Budge or Bunny Austin, followed by a signing-on-the-dotted-line tableau, complete with autograph books. My advice is,

(Continued on page xviii)



Bassano

#### MISS KAY STAMMERS

One of Britain's brightest hopes at Wimbledon, the preliminary engagements for which have started. Amongst Miss Kay Stammers' victims in the past have been Mrs. Helen Wills Moody, Miss Dorothy Round, Miss Helen Jacobs and Miss Scriven



#### MISS GEM HOAHING AT HURLINGHAM

The famous little lady from Japan playing in the preliminary knock-out ties for Wimbledon. Miss Gem Hoahing defeated Mrs. A. S. Bligh 6-3, 6-4 without much effort

ANOTHER Wimbledon is here once more. By the time these words appear in print, the first day's clearing-house process will be completed, and Ladies' Day, as the Tuesday of the first week is always called, will have followed, doing its quota in turn towards thinning the ranks and separating the tennis lions and lionesses from their fellow sheep. For lawn tennis is specifically not a game where the lions are to be found lying down with the lambs. On the other hand, it is a game where wolves are often to be found in sheeps' clothing, and it may well be that several of those players of both sexes who expected to skim through the first week like frigates in full sail will find their careers surprisingly terminated by players from distant parts of the country (who only play in one tournament a year) or from far-off corners of the earth, of whose prowess they had no previous consciousness and hence no previous respect. "Wimbledon Surprise," the evening placards will read inevitably once again, and if I could, so to speak, spend a penny in advance, I would be rash enough to prophesy that the headline might easily read: "Helen Jacobs falls to unknown player. Miss X, who is making her first appearance at Wimbledon, caused a sensation this afternoon by putting out the champion, who was clearly out of touch, and seemed to be in considerable pain from her shoulder. . . ."

After all, there was nearly such a sensation a couple of years ago when, on an outside court, Helen Jacobs found herself a set down, and four-all in the second, in her match with Joan Ingram, who until that day had a reputation only as a doubles player. I watched that match and I shall always remember the moment of suspense and excitement when, with a point for a five-four lead in the second set, the English girl cleverly dragged her famous opponent into the forecourt with a slow, sliding-away shot and then lobbed. Miss Jacobs, completely defeated, turned with the same movement as the spectators, to see the ball fall—two inches outside the base-line. A sigh of disappointment from the patriotic crowd. A sigh of relief from the reprieved player, who from that moment dominated the rest of the match. But if she had lost that game, I believe that she would have lost the match, just as I believe that if she can survive the first two rounds, she may again figure in the final, since she is one of those players who play increasingly well as the meeting proceeds, imbibing new strength, new courage, new inspiration from



#### SIR SAMUEL HOARE'S SUMMER GAME

In the winter the Home Secretary keeps fit by skating; in the summer he plays lawn tennis equally hard. At Lady Crosfield's tennis party at West Hill, Highgate, Sir Samuel Hoare played in a doubles match with Mr. Asthalter, an American Wimbledon player, against the famous Mr. Norman Brooks and Lord Aberdare



the 36th tee  
and  
all square  
—a poor drive  
and  
you're  
“on edge . . .”



ever noticed  
how  
a cigarette,  
at such moments,  
will  
in some  
curious way  
pull you  
together again . . .



completely  
restoring  
that  
all-important  
confidence  
in  
yourself ?

this is an advertisement depicting yet another occasion when Player's Cigarettes are welcome.



DISCUSSING A FLYING TRIP

Miss Dorothy Spicer (left), one of England's best-known women aviation engineers, with her partner, Miss Pauline Gower. Down at Hayling Island Miss Spicer is daily to be found working away among aero engines, dressed in overalls and as happy as possible. Sir Robert Gower's daughter is the pilot of this successful partnership

in honour of the spectators, that Wimbledon elbow and Brooklands knee are as nothing to Hendon neck. A few moments at Hendon would teach the greatest admirers of the American language—even Mr. H. E. Wimperis himself—the inaccuracy of the term "rubberneck." From personal experience I should say that the Hendon neck feels as if it is entirely composed of those flint chippings they lay on the roads. Already I feel that flinty effect, for I have been going out to various aerodromes and watching the rehearsals.

It is difficult, before the event, to estimate the spectacular value of the programme. The new item is the formation flight of 250 aeroplanes, but I cannot foretell exactly how effective this is likely to be. It is certainly a great feat of organisation and, for those who are impressed by numbers, it is certainly impressive. Personally, I would prefer to see some really quick, individual aerobatics, but I admit that modern aeroplanes are unsuited to them. Their translational speed is so high that they cannot be snapped into stunts in the manner favoured by the old masters of aerobatics. The result is that a loop and half-roll out at the top in a modern single-seater fighter takes about three-quarters of an hour and a cubic mile of sky.

#### Hatfield.

At Hatfield, those who are avid of aerobatics are more likely to see the real stuff than at Hendon. But there again the majority of the machines are enormously fast—too fast for aerobatics. Consequently, even the experts like Flight Lieutenant C. S. Staniland are limited. But Hatfield makes up in technical interest anything it lacks in other ways, and this year the Society of British Aircraft Constructors

## AIR EDDIES : By OLIVER STEWART

### Displayaviation.

DISPLAY days are upon us again. On Saturday at Hendon and on Monday and Tuesday at Hatfield we shall be looking upward, watching the pilots of the purple twilight tearing off large chunks of aviation. And let it always be remembered,

is putting on a show which, I think, will shake the complacency of our most confident foreign guests. There can be no doubt that in the fashionable matter of translational speed, British aeroplanes are at the moment pre-eminent.

As for aerobatics, a lesson was given to British pilots at the York International by Herr Wendel. In a Bücker Jungmeister he showed what can be done and evoked memories of the days of Armstrong and the Camel. He showed that a flick roll is still a heart-stopper when done low enough, and that the much-publicised theory that it is "bad flying" is simply the outcome of the jealousy of British pilots who are incapable of doing it themselves or whose machines prevent them from doing it. No; aerobatics as a spectacle are impossible without an aerobatic aeroplane. The modern single-seater fighter, with its high translational speed and relative slowness on the controls, is unsuited to spectacular aerobatics.

### Speed Secrets.

About a fortnight before the R.A.F. Display date the Air Ministry suddenly decided that it could trust the British public with some—not all—of the information it had already given to Field-Marshal von Blomberg and his staff of German air force officers. The Air Ministry is a vulgarian in that it will fawn upon anyone with a high-sounding title, especially if he comes from abroad, whereas it will treat with contempt the people of its own country and more especially those who have proved themselves its friend in the past. So it comes about that Air Ministry "secrets" are freely revealed to German air force officers, while they are kept from the British public. But the Air



THE LATE MR. R. J. MITCHELL, C.B.E.

The untimely death, at the age of forty-two, of Mr. Reginald Joseph Mitchell, C.B.E., is a terrible loss to aeronautical science, for he was rightly regarded as the world's greatest designer of high-speed aircraft. As director and chief designer to the Supermarine Aviation Works (Vickers), Ltd., he was responsible for all the aircraft produced by them since 1920. The Schneider Trophy winners of 1922, 1927, 1929, and 1931 were the result of his genius, and one of his latest designs was the Supermarine "Spitfire," the fastest aeroplane ordered for the expanded R.A.F. Mr. Mitchell, who was Staffordshire born, was a chief engineer at twenty-five. In 1931—the year in which his Vickers-Supermarine S6b, with the Rolls-Royce racing engine, set up a world's speed record of 407½ miles an hour soon after winning the Schneider Trophy—he was made a C.B.E. for his inestimable services to British aviation

Ministry has now thrown the British public an unwanted scrap of information. It has released for publication a few details of five important British military machines;

(Contd. on page 11)




Bassano

#### THE VICOMTESSE DE SIBOUR

Photographed with her agreeable small daughter Jacqueline. The Vicomtesse de Sibour, who is Mr. Gordon Selfridge's youngest daughter, is just about as keen on flying as her airman husband, and they have made many long air trips together, both on the Continent and farther afield





The Mexican Breton—pride  
and joy of the Hat Shop,  
has elegance, drama and  
chic in its upward 'sweep'  
of brim and delicately  
moulded crown. Fine white  
exotic straw trimmed gros-  
grain. 73/6

*Harrods*  
Harrods Ltd  
London SW1

# COUNTED OUT

By  
N. SCARLYN WILSON



... turning them over,  
revealed the cards he had  
named

THE curtain fell, and Sabino, the applause lingering pleasantly in his ears, made his way slowly towards his dressing-room. The stage-door keeper waylaid him.

"There's a gent. askin' to see you, Mr. Sabiner," he said. "Name of Spray. Said you wouldn't know 'im, but 'e looks a toff."

Sabino looked at the proffered card. No profession and an address in Kensington. "Very well," he said indifferently. "For five minutes."

The door-keeper's description was not out of place, for the man who entered Sabino's dressing-room a moment later was a florid-faced individual of middle age. From his appearance he might have been an organiser of charity matinées in search of star performers gratis, and Sabino, card-trick expert and knife-thrower, had had more than enough of such. So he greeted his visitor with some reserve.

"It's good of you to see me, Mr. Sabino," began the stranger briskly. "And I'm not going to waste your valuable time in paying you empty compliments. Everyone knows that your performance is unique."

Sabino bowed acknowledgment—it sounded like a charity matinée.

"When I say everyone," Spray continued, "I mean everybody I know except one."

Sabino raised his eyebrows. The remark was unexpected. "You interest me, Señor," he murmured, "but I fear you exaggerate."

"No," answered Spray firmly. "Only one, as far as I know—a friend of mine. We saw your performance together

last week, and he maintained that your card tricks were only successful because they were done at a distance."

"What!"

"He did, I assure you. We argued about it, and the discussion grew heated. He's a fellow who hates to admit himself in the wrong, and in the end I bet him quite a considerable sum that distance had nothing to do with it."

Sabino repressed a sigh. This was more ingenious than usual.

"And so?" he enquired.

"And so, Mr. Sabino, I've come to ask you, as a sportsman, to give me the opportunity of proving my point."

The Spaniard got up. "I'm sorry, Señor," he said, "I regret infinitely, but I have done much for your hospitals already."

"Hospitals?"

"Yes, Señor. No doubt you and your friend will come on the stage with me, and the theatre will be filled with people who have bought programmes from ravishing young ladies with no change for a ten-shilling note."

His visitor laughed boisterously. "No, Mr. Sabino, you're quite wrong. The theatre will be my sitting-room."

A flush stained Sabino's swarthy cheeks.

"Then it is true," he said excitedly, "there is really a— a gross, pig—excuse me, Señor—a gentleman who thinks my card tricks are a swindle?"

"I'm afraid so. Then you will come? Naturally, I should be glad to pay you a fee—any sum in reason."

The Spaniard waved his hand airily. "I leave that to you, Señor. It is my professional reputation that concerns me chiefly."

(Continued on page 608)



# MCMXXVII *Coronation Crop*



AS previously announced Tecla has secured the pick of the 1937 crop of Cultured Real Pearls, including some of the very finest specimens ever taken from the oyster. Known as the "CORONATION CROP" these expertly chosen Pearls will pay their fortunate possessors regular dividends of beauty out of all proportion to their comparatively modest cost. Throughout the years to come Pearls from the "CORONATION CROP" will, apart from their intrinsic worth and association with this historic year, be treasured for their incomparable loveliness and the perpetual beauty and charm that Pearls alone can bestow.

Tecla has some remarkably fine Necklaces of matched and graduated Pearls for as little as 6gns.

• • •

Copyright

*A Cordial Invitation is extended to Pearl Lovers to Inspect the Finest Collection ever gathered under one roof*

## Tecla

**7, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON W.I.**

PICCADILLY END

ONLY ADDRESS

AFFILIATION WITH THE PACIFIC PEARL TRADERS ASSOC., LTD.



## COUNTED OUT—(Continued from page 606)

"Of course. Now, when shall it be? To-morrow night, when you have finished here?"

"That will suit me admirably, Señor."

"Good. And after your triumphant demonstration we will drink a glass of wine. You have my card, haven't you?"

"I'll be there, Señor," Sabino assured him. "*Hasta mañana.*"

It was just after half-past ten when Sabino arrived on the scene of action. He had little time to look about him, but as he walked into the sitting-room—there was a trace of stiffness in his gait—his eye took in the array of knives and weapons of all sorts adorning the walls. He hadn't connected Spray with such things, but suddenly it struck him that the room suited his host. There had been something about him the night before which puzzled him. He recognised the elusive quality now. It was ruthlessness.

There wasn't much doubt who the victim was, for, of the other three in the room, one, an obese little man with small eyes, was looking at him with ill-concealed contempt.

Sabino frowned. A gross pig, he had called him. The description was apt. Spray was making introductions—Fagg, Lawson, Beeding. So Beeding was the unbeliever. Sabino eyed him darkly. "Well," said his host genially, "we're quite ready, and my poor friend might as well get out his cheque book at once."

"When I'm convinced," growled Beeding, in a harsh voice. "Now, Mr. Sabino, or whatever your name is, I suppose you'd like us all to go out while you plant your hidden cards about the place?"

Sabino drew himself up. "That will not be necessary, Señor," he said coldly. "I have brought nothing with me, not even a pack of cards. No doubt Señor Spray will provide one. But perhaps you would like to make sure?"

"I fully intend to," retorted Beeding, and, quite unmoved by the others' protests, he proceeded to search the fermenting Sabino's pockets methodically.

Sabino suffered the indignity in silence, and when Beeding had finished, he turned to his host.

"What do you wish me to do, Señor?"

Spray shrugged his shoulders.

"Nothing involving any apparatus, I should think," he said. "Something difficult, but simple, if you see what I mean."

"What about making cards vanish?" suggested Fagg.

Sabino made an impatient gesture. "No, no! That is well enough for the fair-ground, but not here."

"Ah, too difficult at close quarters, I suppose," sneered Beeding.

Spray laid a soothing hand on Sabino's sleeve, and the Spaniard, masking his annoyance, addressed his tormentor.

"You saw my performance last week, Señor, I understand. Which trick was it that you found the most—er—suspicious?"

Beeding thought for a moment. "Well, there was one in which you identified cards laid out face downwards—or pretended to."

"Meaning?" purred Sabino. "Meaning," Beeding told him, "that I should like to see you do the same trick with another pack of cards and with no chance of looking at the faces."

"Certainly, Señor." Spray produced a new pack, which Beeding pounced on and examined carefully.

"You are wasting your time, Señor Beeding," the expert told him scornfully. "There is no trick in this."

The fat man looked up. "How do you mean, 'no trick'?"

"No, Señor. It is purely a question of touch."

"Touch?" echoed Lawson.

"Yes, Señor, touch. Expert card-sharppers can identify certain cards from the backs. I can identify them all. It is a matter of developing sensitiveness in the finger-tips."

His audience looked doubtful, and Sabino smiled.

"I will show you" he said. He shuffled deftly, laid out five cards face downwards on the table, and ran his fingers over the backs of each.

"Two of spades, two of clubs, ace of hearts, knave of hearts, three of diamonds," he announced, and, turning them over, revealed the cards he had named.

Beeding's grating voice broke the admiring silence.

"It's a fake," he said. "Don't ask me how it's done, but this is a plant between Spray and that dago mountebank."

"*Sangre de Dios!* You shall take that back, or..."

"Gentlemen, please..." put in the host appealingly. "Mr. Sabino," he went on, "I must apologise, but I warned you that my friend did not like to admit himself in the wrong."

"It's a trick," insisted Beeding sullenly. "He must have looked at them somehow."

"Very well, Señor," said Sabino, in a strangled voice, "then I will do it blindfold."

Beeding snorted contemptuously. "Yes—with one eye uncovered."

With an effort Sabino mastered his temper. "I am sorry, Señor Spray," he said, "but in the face of such insults..."

"But..."

"I regret, Señor. Your bet..."

"Oh, confound my bet! What about your professional reputation?"

The Spaniard hesitated, and Spray made haste to follow up his advantage. "Look here, let's try once more, under absolutely fair conditions." He thought for a moment. "I have it! Beeding, you name any card you like."

"All right. Seven of hearts."

"Good. Now, we'll do it this way: While Mr. Sabino is out of the room, Beeding shall lay out ten cards, one of them to be the seven of hearts. You shall see him do it, Fagg. Then Mr. Sabino can come in, I will turn out the lights, and he will try to spot the card in the dark. How long will you want? Twenty seconds? Half a minute?"

"Half a minute will be ample, Señor."

"Very well, Lawson, you shall count thirty slowly, then I'll turn the lights up. Agreed?"

"Will that satisfy Señor Beeding that the 'dago mountebank' is genuine?" Sabino's voice shook with anger.

Beeding grunted. "Yes, if you can do it."

"Right. Seven of hearts," said Spray briskly.

Sabino went out. Beeding, under Fagg's supervision, laid out the ten cards and leaned back in his chair watching them. Lawson stood by the mantelpiece, and Spray, close to the switch by the door, let Sabino in.

"Ready?" he called out as soon as the Spaniard had entered. "Right!"



Pearl Freeman

MRS. MARK MAKGILL-CRICHTON-MAITLAND

A portrait of the wife of Lt.-Col. Mark Makgill-Crichton-Maitland in the beautiful costume in which she attended the Coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey. Lt.-Col. Mark Makgill-Crichton-Maitland, who is a kinsman of Lord Radnor and Lord Lauderdale, retired as a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Grenadiers. Mrs. Makgill-Crichton-Maitland is a sister of Sir John Fuller, the present baronet, and a daughter of the late Sir John Fuller, formerly Governor of Victoria



# Asprey

BOND STREET,  
LONDON, W. 1

A large selection of Picnic Cases  
and Sets always available.

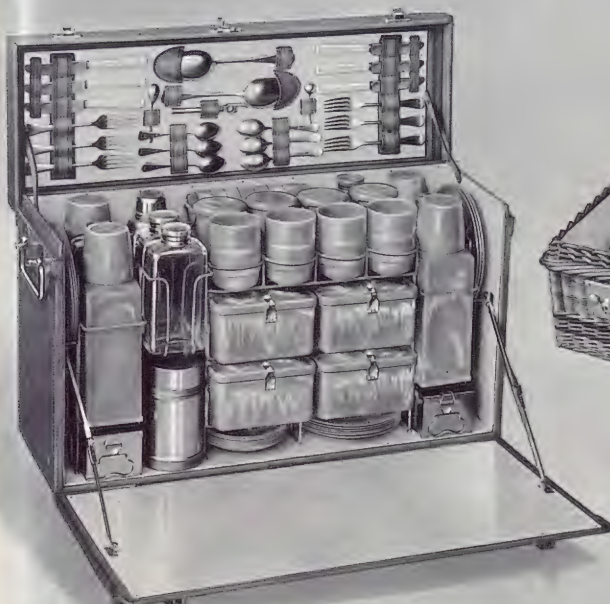
*Particulars and General Catalogue on Request.*



Thermos Set on Tray, for hot or cold drinks.  
In red, green, blue, black and gold. £5 10 0



Aspreys' Thermos Food Jar, Exclusive design in black,  
green or cream. 1 gallon size, fitted with 3 solid  
nickel containers £6 16 6



Hide leather, fall-front Case, fitted complete  
for cocktails, lunch and tea for 6 persons £40 0 0  
Tea and lunch Case only, for 6 persons £25 0 0  
" " " 4 " £17 17 0



Tea and lunch Basket, with coloured bands.  
For 6 persons £19 10 0  
" 4 " £9 9 0





Crisp

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY BOXING CLUB

Cambridge won this year's Inter-Varsity contest v. Oxford as they also did last year, and above is a group of the C.U.B.C. taken more or less recently. The names are (back, standing): H. F. Grunsberg (Jesus), W. Child (trainer and superintendent), A. S. D. Graesser (Gaius); (second row): H. McColl (Emmanuel), J. Wilson (St. John's), D. Hay (Pembroke), M. H. E. A. Baig (Trinity); H. C. G. A. Charteris (Peterhouse), and S. Cadman (Trinity); (seated): C. J. Mitchell (Jesus), A. H. Downes (Magdalene), R. B. Oppenheim (Corpus), A. P. Bentall (captain: Trinity), Mr. D. Portway (president: St. Catharine's), R. W. Hewson (Emmanuel), K. Hall (St. John's), R. F. L. Burton (Trinity), and W. B. Young (St. Catharine's).

## Inexactitudes.

I AM getting a little tired of hearing police constables saying in the witness-box that they do not report for prosecution drivers who are going at a speed of less than 36 miles an hour in built-up areas. Within my own personal knowledge, this is untrue. It is not only untrue of one particular police district; it is untrue for the majority of police districts. Of course, Scotland Yard will say officially that anyone driving at any speed greater than 30 miles an hour in a built-up area is "liable" to prosecution; but these frequent statements in the witness-box tend to build up the idea that the police are so anxious to be "fair" to motorists, and so careful not to prosecute anybody who is not actually exceeding the speed limit by a big margin, that everybody who is prosecuted *must* be guilty.

Actually, speed-limit prosecutions for 35 miles an hour are common and prosecutions for less than this speed are not unknown. There is no justification whatever for the view that the police do not report for prosecution unless there is a six miles an hour margin. The point has been brought to my notice by more than one correspondent, and I shall hope to persuade the authorities either to instruct police officers not to report for prosecution drivers who are exceeding the 30 m.p.h. speed limit by less than six miles an hour, or else to stop saying in the witness-box that they give this margin.

## Follow-on Timing.

While I am dealing with police methods, here is another point. On a long by-pass road, with plenty of roundabouts, some of which are anything but round, I happened to follow a police car which was being driven at a fairly fast rate. I noticed that on every straight the police car drew away from me, and puffs of smoke indicated that the gears were being used fairly vigorously. But, although I was making no attempt to give chase, at every roundabout I closed up on it. I was drifting along in top gear all the

## PETROL VAPOUR

By JOHN OLIVER

time, not trying to do any violent cornering. Yet at every corner I closed up and on every straight I fell behind.

The explanation was that the police driver was a poor judge of cornering speeds and courses. At almost every roundabout he took a very slow and indecisive course, and either entered the turn much too fast and had to brake hard in the turn, or else entered the turn much too slowly. It occurred to me then that, if that police car had been following a speed-limit offender, it would have easily been possible for it to do 75 miles an hour and yet to have difficulty

in catching a car doing the steady 55-60 m.p.h. I was doing. Now, we have all read of police cars which had to go at 70 miles an hour and more in their attempts to catch a criminal. Most of us, without considering the problem, have inferred that the criminal must also have been doing 70 m.p.h. or more. No doubt the magistrates have inferred the same thing. Perhaps they are meant to infer it. Yet the inference may be unwarranted. If the police driver is a poor judge of speed and distance, he may lose on the corners and have to accelerate on the straights to speeds substantially in excess of that of the pursued car before he can catch it. His speed will give no indication of the speed of the pursued car. So let us please have rather fewer loose and misleading statements from police officers in the witness-box. Let us hear no more of mythical margins of six miles an hour in speed-limit cases, or of maximum speeds attained by police cars in a chase.

(Continued on page 612)



## WELL KNOWN IN LONDON

Captain Jefferson Cohn with Miss Jeanne Stuart, the beautiful young actress, and Miss Anne Atherton, another stage lovely, just before they all lunched at Claridges in Ascot week. Captain Jefferson Cohn, who is well known in the racing world in France, afterwards went down to Ascot to stay with Sir Hugo Cunliffe-Owen.



Abery

## AT THE BUILTH WELLS HOSPITAL FÊTE

After Lady Barstow had opened this fête, by which the hospital benefited to the tune of £250, the Hon. Averil Vivian, Lord Swansea's seven-year-old youngest sister, presented her with a bouquet, whilst her mother, Lady Swansea (centre back in white hat), looked on with an approving smile. The main object of the fête was to wipe off the debt remaining on the Lord Swansea Memorial new wing at the Builth Wells Hospital.



# This England . . .



*Inkpen Beacon and the Kemet Valley*

UNEXPECTED indeed are the sidelights the very new may cast upon the very old. To take wings over this England is to remark one curious thing above most others. The dear haphazard look of our countryside falls away, and field and farm, spinney and pasture, take on an ordered look. Evidence of plan is everywhere, in ancient boundary and thick-set hedge. Straight lines they could drive, those older men, and plant their perfect rectangles over ridge and hollow, with never an instrument to help. Slowly they worked, perforce, but what a heritage they left! And for strength in labour and clarity of eye and mind, they brewed them that great solace men call Worthington today.





## Petrol Vapour—continued from p. 610

### Watch that Match.

At this time of intense touring it is worth remembering that it is illegal to drive or park a car on common land or other land more than fifteen yards from the roadway. The only exemptions are those cases where the car is being driven over the ground to save life or to prevent an outbreak of fire, or in some other emergency. When local by-laws prohibit parking altogether—and there are few things local authorities enjoy more than prohibiting parking—notices are usually displayed. For picnic meals this right to drive for fifteen yards on to the land beside the road is valuable; but those who do so at this time of year should keep constantly in mind the need to avoid flinging down matches or lighted cigarettes.

Cigarette smoking becomes so much of a habit that some people cannot tell off-hand whether they have a cigarette in their mouth or not; the cigarette becomes like the professor's spectacles. Cigarettes are lighted and the match flung down as a habitual action, without thought. But there are many places where such action may start a bad fire which will destroy much wooded country of the kind motorists above all people enjoy and appreciate. So watch that match. Watch that cigarette end. Remember the risks of fire.

### Pieces and Places.

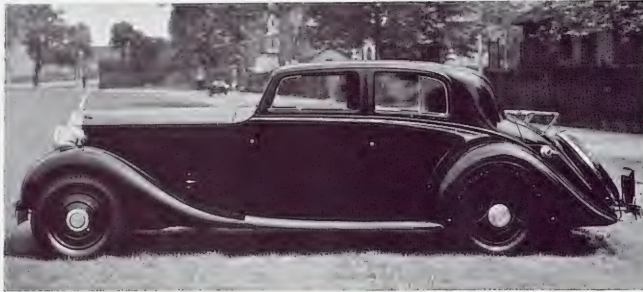
Two books have come my way, both of them worthy of a mention because they are both of practical use to motoring people. The first is "The Roadreader," a road map in book form arranged on the Berquist easy reference system. The problem of arranging maps in a book is always difficult, but "The Road-

reader" solves it neatly, and the marking of the Ministry of Transport numbers on all roads is a help.

The second book, surprisingly enough, is an abridged parts price list for the Vauxhall Light Six and Big Six; not the sort of subject one would expect to have the smallest interest to anybody other than those who happen to be having their cars overhauled. Actually, however, this little book is entertaining as well as informative. The parts are shown with their prices, and an instance of the way instruction is given is the photograph of the exhaust and inlet valves, shown close to one another. The picture is headed: What is the difference? and to the eye there is no difference. But the text points out that the two valves are made of entirely different materials because of the different work they have to do, and so underlines the importance of always ensuring that the correct part, as listed by the maker, is used. Altogether this is the brightest spare parts list I have seen. If we go on in this way we shall soon have body dimensions and horse power ratings turned into snappy reading matter!

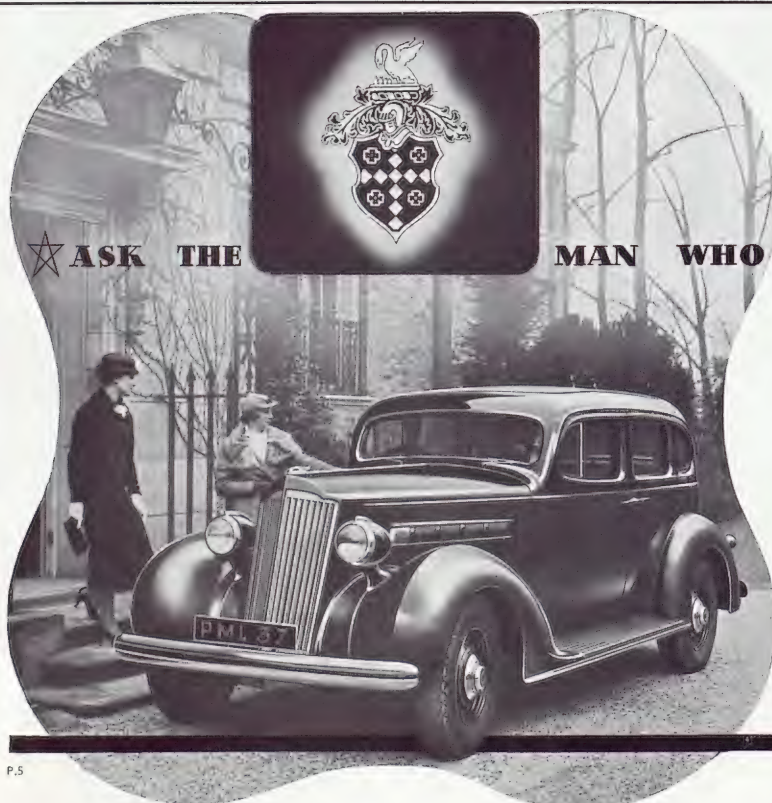
### Garage.

L. F. Dyer's Metropolis Garage (Chairman, Eddie Hall, of Bentley and other fame) at Olympia is now open day and night and is an interesting example of advanced garage design. There is accommodation for 1,200 cars, the six storeys being arranged on the stepped half-floor plan, so that there are eleven parking floors in all. Each of them is 100 yards long. Although the site area on which the garage stands is only some 14,000 square feet, or about a third of an acre, the total area available for cars exceeds four acres. Two internal spiral roadways enable cars to make their exits and their entrances and there are two express passenger lifts.



COACHWORK OF DIGNITY AND STYLE

A Thrupp and Maberly Sporting Limousine on a Rolls-Royce Phantom III chassis which has been recently delivered to the order of the Countess Haugwitz-Reventlow. The body is finished in a pleasing maroon cellulose, and the interior of the car is as comfortable as the exterior is beautiful. This car provides the maximum of travelling comfort



The magnificent eight-cylinder Packard "120" is a car that modestly hides under its long beautiful lines a turn of speed and liveliness of acceleration that makes you long for the open road. And the precision of its construction adds to motoring enjoyment the attraction of economical running that you'd never associate with a car of this type.

PACKARD "120" SALOON—£499

# PACKARD

LEONARD WILLIAMS & CO. LTD.  
(Sole Concessionaires for Packard Cars)  
London Showrooms: 12 Berkeley Street, W.1  
Scottish Depot: Corstorphine Road,  
Murrayfield, Edinburgh. Works: Great West  
Road, Brentford, Middlesex.





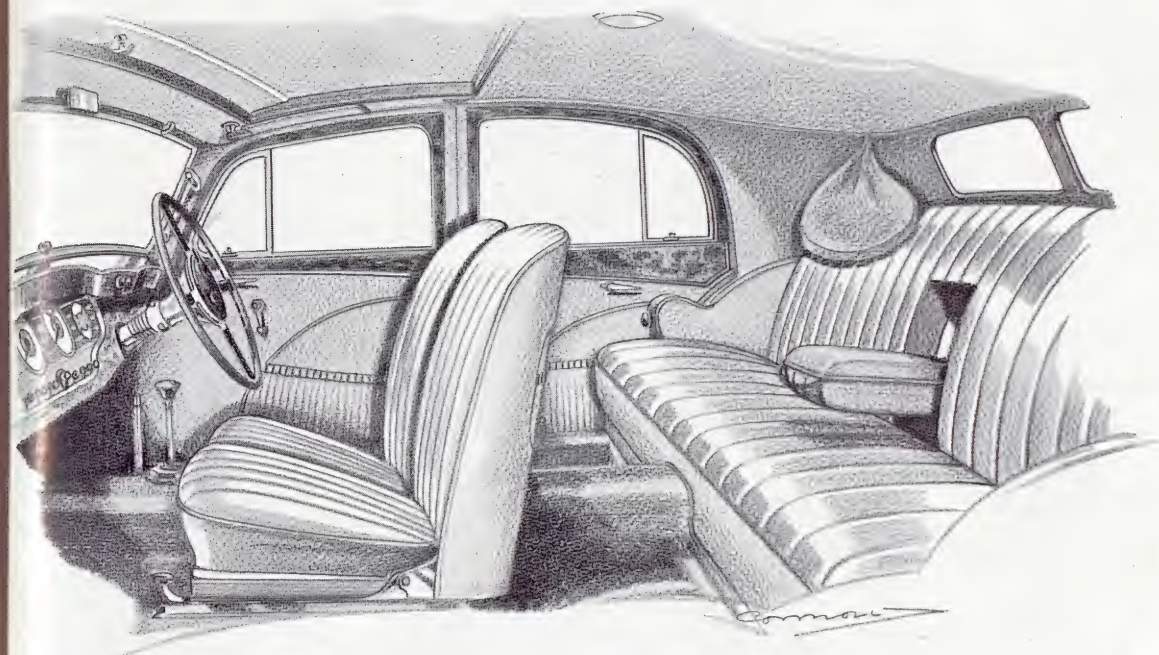
SAFETY FAST!

*M.G. Midget Series T. Two-seater £222*

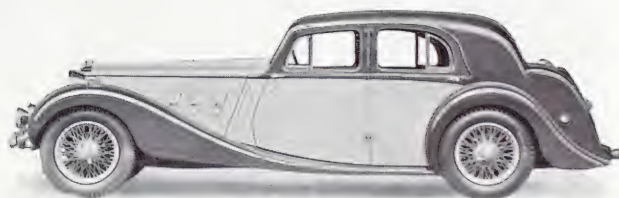
*M.G. 1½-Litre Four-Door Saloon £325. Four-Seater Open £280. Folding Head Foursome £335*

*M.G. Two-Litre Four-Door Saloon £389. Tourer £385. Folding Head Foursome £398*

*Prices ex works: Dunlops, Triplex. Buy a car made in the United Kingdom*



*for space  
for grace  
for pace . . . . .*



*The M.G. Two-Litre Four-Door Saloon.*

THE



CAR COMPANY LIMITED • ABINGDON • ON • THAMES • BERKSHIRE

N.2.

SOLE EXPORTERS—M.I.E. LTD • COWLEY • OXFORD • ENGLAND



## Air Eddies

(Continued from p. 604)

the Fairey Battle; the Bristol Blenheim; the Handley-Page Harrow; the Armstrong-Whitworth Whitley and the Vickers Wellesley.

Now I am not going to describe all these machines; but I am going to pick out one of them and talk a little about that because I believe that it is fundamentally the soundest war aeroplane that has been produced since 1918. It is the Fairey Battle. Through the courtesy of Mr. C. R. Fairey and Major T. M. Barlow I have been given the opportunity of making a full and detailed inspection of the new Fairey works at Stockport, where the Battle is now in series production for the Royal Air Force. And this is the point I want to emphasise about this machine: that, for a given expenditure in man-hours, it could do more towards winning a war than any other existing type. There is one bomber and there are two or three fighters that can fly faster; but, to the best of my belief, there are no other aeroplanes which strike so well-judged a mean between all the qualities needed in the war machine. The Battle carries a big load, and it has a top speed of 414 kilometres an hour (about 257 miles an hour) at a height of 4,572 metres (15,000ft.), according to the Martlesham figures

## Fairey Factory.

It is a single-engined aeroplane; it is enormously manoeuvrable; it carries a crew of two; it is easy to fly, and—over and above everything else—it can be poured out in big quantities from properly equipped factories. Now, to my mind, those are the essentials of a win-the-war machine. It may be nice for the pilot to have two engines; but it is appallingly wasteful in man-hours, which are the wartime coin of the realm. It may be pleasant to have an extra thirty kilometres an hour in speed, but there



MISS PHYLLIS KONSTAM, OLIVIA IN THE O.U.D.S. "TWELFTH NIGHT"

The Fellows' Garden at Exeter College, Oxford, is a perfect setting for an open-air production of Will Shakespeare's great old comedy, and as will be observed, an attractive Olivia was found to fit into such a frame

will never be enough speed in a bomber to out-distance a fighter, and so powers of manoeuvre count more.

I have examined as closely as I can every one of the new machines ordered by the Air Ministry for the expanded Royal Air Force, and although I admire some of them as feats of design, I would, if I were head of the Air Force, order only three types: the fastest fighters, the most practically useful day bombers, and the biggest load-carrying night bombers. I would insist that all subsidiary duties should be performed by machines exterpolated from these. And the biggest order would go to the practically useful day bombers. These machines are, without doubt, the Fairey Battles. The new Fairey P4 may be rather more advanced, but one has to give an order on a fixed date, and it is vain to expect that, after giving the order, progress will cease. The P4 is probably a better Battle; but the Battle is now in flow production and the P4 is not. The Battle is a factory job.

And as for the Stockport factory itself, it is an astonishment. I walked for what they told me was 2½ miles, but which my legs, with greater accuracy, informed me was at least three miles, and still I only saw a part of it. That Fairey factory is positively one of the finest in the whole country. I may not say how many Battles have been ordered, but I can say that I saw about a hundred machines actually going through.

The Norddeutscher Lloyd announced recently that they had engaged the services of the Belá Berkes orchestra, of Budapest, for the entertainment of passengers on the express Atlantic liner *Europa*. This proved such a marked success that the Norddeutscher Lloyd have decided to offer the same kind of entertainment to the passengers on their flagship *Bremen*, and have engaged the gipsy orchestra Belá Berkes, Jun., of Budapest.

# 'EN-TOUT-CAS'

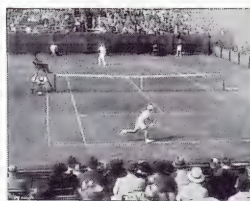
*the fitting reply to a Fitter Britain*



Selwyns Pool and Dressing House designed and built for the Marquis of Anglessey.



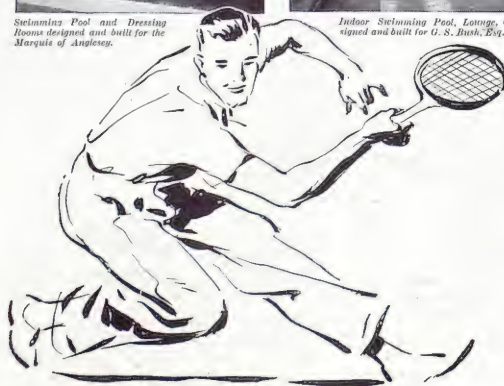
Indoor Swimming Pool, Lounge, etc., designed and built for G. S. Ditch, Esq., Bristol



Final Hard Court Singles Championship Perry v. Austin.



Squash Court built for Lady Howard de Walden, Chirk Castle, Wales.



"... you can never be too old, too busy, or too fit to be fit. Join with us and make with us a fitter and so a happier and richer Britain."

Mr. OLIVER STANLEY, President of the Board of Education

"EN-TOUT-CAS" are the largest makers of Sports

Courts in Great Britain—

HARD LAWN TENNIS AND SQUASH COURTS, SWIMMING POOLS, ETC.

"EN-TOUT-CAS" Courts used for

THE BRITISH HARD COURTS CHAMPIONSHIPS FOR THE LAST 8 YEARS.

THE BRITISH JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS FOR THE LAST 10 YEARS.  
THE INTERNATIONAL PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS OF GREAT BRITAIN THE LAST 2 YEARS.

And will be used again for above in 1937

THE EN-TOUT-CAS Co. Ltd., SYSTON, LEICESTER  
London Office in Fortnum & Mason's, 182 Piccadilly, W 1





## A FEW FRIENDS MEET

Surprising, isn't it, that the jolliest parties invariably feature Findlater's Sherries as the principal guests of the occasion? Or, perhaps, not so surprising when one is introduced to these fine, old sherries which have that happy knack of making firm friends right from the first glass.

Findlater's Sherries are obtainable in most parts of the world. Name of nearest agent upon application.



The above are four of Findlater's most popular Sherries, i.e.,

	Per doz. bottles
FINDLATER'S COURT - Medium dry pale, excellent at any time of the day.	48/-
FINDLATER'S FINO - Pale amber, with an attractive aroma of the "flor."	63/-
FINDLATER'S MARCH BROWN - Generous, but without heaviness.	72/-
FINDLATER'S AMONTILLADO No. 16 - Our Chairman's favourite Sherry. Dry, delicate and distinctive.	88/-

A sample case containing one bottle of each is available at 20/- carriage paid. Sample case offer and prices, United Kingdom only.

# FINDLATER'S

## SHERRIES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

FINDLATER MACKIE TODD & CO. LTD., 90-92 WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1



# THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION

BY

M. E. BROOKE



IT will come as a surprise to read that it is a maternity frock that is portrayed. It is exceptionally graceful, nevertheless it is provided with the so necessary devices, and comes from the Treasure Cot, 103, Oxford Street. The fabricating medium of the dress is fancy crêpe, while the scarf is of net with decorative motifs appliquéd thereon. Notwithstanding its many advantages, the cost is only twelve and a half guineas

Picture  
by Blake





**TO THE TREND**

*but never to a pattern*

At Truefitt & Hill's, it is *you* that matters most—not only your coiffure but your personality. In these beautiful salons are artists whose skill is fired with imagination—whose first care is that your hair style shall emphasise your individuality. A Permanent Wave by Truefitt & Hill is a revelation; each wave and set a triumph, making your hair smarter—more lovely than it ever was before. To save you time and trouble, a special telephone number is reserved solely for appointments—Regent 2961 (5 lines).

How much of your charm depends on the colour of your hair! The lustre and sparkle of younger days disappear so gradually as to 'be hardly noticeable—but they can be brought back. Truefitt & Hill's artists are experts both in reviving the colour of faded hair and restoring it to white hair.

**Truefitt and Hill** LTD., 25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

# IN THE SWIM



FASHIONS for the beach, sea and sun are noteworthy on account of their simplicity of line and gay colouring; above all, they are extremely practical. Harrods, Knightsbridge, have given these modes a salon to themselves; the importance of the roles they play cannot be overestimated. The models pictured have taken up their residence there. Novelties are constantly being added to this collection. The model at the top of the page on the left has a striped swim suit (35s. 6d.) and a coat lined with towelling (32s. 6d.) in many colour schemes. On the right of the group is a white sharkskin playsuit with coat to match. A coolie hat completes the scheme, and it is merely five shillings. The swim suit on the right below is a study in black and white; as will be seen, it is becoming to the figure, the cross-over line having a slimming effect. It is to be regretted that it was not possible to illustrate an outfit consisting of white linen shorts, with eyeshade, sun-top and bag. It seems almost unnecessary to add that worsted trousers are well represented, they are beautifully cut and creased

Pictures by Blake

THERE are also many beach accessories, including bags in fabrics on which the sea water has no deleterious effect; they are gay and decorative, and have sections for those hundred and one things that are needed for the care of the complexion. The sandals are unusual, with their cork and rubber soles, in crocheted string linen and canvas; on some embroidery is introduced. Again, there are beach wraps for eighteen shillings and ninepence; having completed their primary destiny they may finish their careers as bath-coats. And now that the holidays are within measurable distance Harrods' luggage, which saves time, space and energy—indeed, it brings a new comfort to travel—must be considered. There are week-end cases in morocco grained Rexine for eighteen shillings; cruising cases in the same material fitted with trays, pockets and chromium-plated safety locks are two guineas. Too much cannot be said in favour of the travel bags and handbags, as they wear well and are always distinctive





# "I'M ON THE CENTRE COURT AGAIN"

says OLD HETHERS

"and they tell me I'm a bit of a favourite with the tennis stars! You see, the ordinary thirst-quenchers often leave you hotter than when you started—and these Wimbledon people know it. That's one reason why my barley water is served on the Centre and No. 1



Courts throughout the tournament, and has been these last three years. But tennis stars are not the only people who think that way about my barley water—dear me, no! There's thousands of ordinary folk who just wouldn't be without it. By the by, the bottles give you enough for 21 glasses, and there's a choice of lemon or lime nowadays."



## ROBINSON'S LEMON OR LIME BARLEY WATER

Robinson's Lemon or Lime Barley Water is supplied in bottles at 1/9 each. Look for Old Hethers' head on the seal to be sure it's Robinson's.

KEEN, ROBINSON & CO. LTD., CARROW WORKS, NORWICH.

# COUNTRY CALLING



AMONG all the travel, country and holiday coats, none will enjoy a more successful career than those that bear the name of Dexter. They are triple-proofed, and as a consequence the wearers need take no thought for the weather. They are sold by outfitters of prestige, but should there be difficulty in obtaining them application must be made to Wallace, Scott and Company, Cathcart, Glasgow, who will gladly send the name and address of their nearest agent. They are man-tailored—hence they present a neat appearance; incidentally they have a slimming effect. They are produced in Scotland, and among the materials used for their fashioning are Kashlama, Royal Braemar, Voespun and Alpacuna. It is a coat of the Raglan persuasion that is illustrated above, carried out in Royal Braemar cloth; it seems almost unnecessary to add that the collar and revers are adjustable. It is provided with practical pockets and lined with crêpe. All the models fit well over the shoulders, and, although warm, they are light in weight

IT has been said, and with justice, that there is no more potent form of introduction than a flattering and becoming hat. Woodrow, Piccadilly, excel in models of this character; as a matter of fact, they interpret fashion's commands in an altogether charming manner. A trio of their creations is portrayed. It is natural panama that makes the shady hat at the top of the page; the crown is gartered with Petersham ribbon, and although the brim is adjustable the cost is only two guineas. For a guinea one may become the possessor of the felt hat below it, the mount being three shillings and sixpence extra. It is of unspottable feather-weight fur felt in a variety of shades. At the base is a model known by the name of "The Brae"; it is of a new material in which woven straw and wool are combined, and costs twenty-nine shillings and sixpence in many lovely heather mixtures. It may be news to many that Woodrow's have left their old home at 46, Piccadilly, and have migrated to modern and considerably larger premises at 62, Piccadilly

Pictures by Blake





ANTIQUE  
FURNITURE



&  
WORKS OF ART



M. HARRIS  
AND SONS

4-52, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1  
61, ST. JAMES'S STREET, S.W.1

## DON'T TRUST THE SUN!

Sun-bathing, riding, golfing—wherever you spend your sunny hours this summer, be sure to guard your beauty with one of Helena Rubinstein's sun-protective foundations. They prevent the dangerous actinic rays from burning, blistering, coarsening or freckling your skin; and allow only the beneficial, beautifying sun rays to penetrate, bringing you new, youthful radiance. They also permit you to tan slowly, beautifully, or to remain fair, only simulating a tan!

### SUN-TONIC



Is the remarkable biological foundation which allows you to remain fair, or to tan slowly, attractively, depending on how much you use. Cool, smooth, and quickly absorbed, it takes your make-up beautifully. Excellent also for your neck, back, hands, arms and legs. A summer necessity for everyone! 5/6, 8/6.

### COTE D'AZUR FOUNDATION



Gives you a delightful tanned appearance, while actually protecting your skin. Easy to apply and remove, it is perfect for dry and normal skin, and comes in fashionable Light and Dark shades, 5/6, 8/6. Gypsy Tan Foundation is the ideal sun-tan make-up for oily skin. It protects and beautifies. Does not rub off. In Light and Dark, 7/6.

### FOR A SUN-TAN MAKE-UP

Terra-Cotta Lipstick. It imparts a lustrous sheen to dry, pale lips, 6/6. Rouge to match, 4/6, 7/6. Beach Tan Powder—becoming, very adherent, 6/6 to 2/11-. Luminous Jade or Blue Eye Shadow, 4/6, 7/6; Blue or Brown Waterproof Mascara, 5/6.



### SUMMER BEAUTILITY BAG

Of smart, lizard-grained leatherette in fashionable shades, this clever bag contains a complete salon treatment for the dry, normal or oily skin and make-up in natural or sun-tan shades. Ideal to carry to the beach, golf club, or on week-ends! And complete it only costs one guinea.

### VISIT THE SALON FOR COMPLIMENTARY ADVICE ON YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEMS

For a relaxing, refreshing face treatment, for a youthifying eye treatment—or a rejuvenating throat treatment. Here too, warts, moles, veins and superfluous hair are removed by the latest methods. Telephone: Regent 5232.

helena rubinstein

24 GRAFTON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1  
PARIS NEW YORK

All the Helena Rubinstein preparations are on sale at the best shops

## Looking Ahead.

It seems the wrong time of year to think about furs, yet now is the moment to buy them as prices are rapidly soaring, and mink in particular has gone up fifty per cent. or more. The summer sale at Percy Vickery, 245, Regent Street, is now proceeding, and a special illustrated catalogue will gladly be sent gratis and post free on application. All prices are greatly reduced, and among the outstanding bargains is a handsome mink coat for 235 guineas, reduced from 325 guineas. For luxurious evenings there is a sumptuous pure white Russian ermine cape costing 129 guineas. It is three-quarter length and normally costs 193 guineas. Silver fox is a constant delight, particularly when it is made into a graceful cape for 29 guineas.

## A Controlling Force.

The fashion for being as thin as a reed and perfectly straight up and down has completely died out, and natural rounded curves are rapidly returning with the somewhat romantic type of dress which now prevails. Slim, flowing skirts, however, demand slender hips and a firm figure. The latter is easily achieved by wearing a Kempat brassiere which, being cut on the cross, moulds itself to the natural form, and gives the necessary uplift. It is also very comfortable as the shoulder straps are attached in such a way as to ensure perfect control with complete freedom. These brassieres are sold practically everywhere from 2s. 11d. There are backless styles for day or evening, also special sports models which range from 3s. 11d. Kempat girdles are available from 5s. 11d.

## A Field of Summer Fashions.

Clothes are an everlasting source of interest to the feminine mind, particularly just now when the London season is in full swing, and constant social engagements make heavy demands upon a woman's wardrobe. Lilla, 7, Lower Grosvenor Place, are showing their summer collection, and will gladly send an illustrated catalogue gratis and post free to all who are interested. Beauty of line and fabric distinguishes the models in these salons, which are all designed with grace and individuality. White and gold lamé over rustling taffeta makes a charming evening dress for formal occasions. It is cut on very slender lines with a draped corsage and a bunch of shaded purple flowers at the waist. Another model, suitable for a débutante, is expressed in ballet satin taffeta, tinted a delicate shade of coral. The full skirt flows smoothly over the hips, spreading gradually like a fan, while narrow epaulettes cover the shoulders and a spray of orchids softens the décolletage. A hand-worked smock in either plain or figured material is ideal for informal wear at home, and Lilla are showing them in figured "Duromayd" for 25s. 9d. They are extremely practical when arranging flowers, and always look nice. Hand-smocking is also introduced in an afternoon dress of printed "Lillita"



*A charming ensemble for cooler days is pictured above from Lilla, 7, Lower Grosvenor Place. It is carried out in soft Angora with a simple dress in turquoise blue piped with nigger braid. The loose-fitting coat has a self spot and is trimmed with dyed moleskin*

## THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER

## Accent on Charm.

A lovely face means a good deal to a woman, but not nearly so much as a charming personality, and it often happens that people lack just that something which makes them interesting company. For thousands of years the use of fragrant scents has been a means of enhancing woman's attractions, and this same custom still holds good to-day with F. Millot's Crêpe de Chine perfume. It is light, airy and gay, with an elusive fragrance which makes an instant appeal. A drop behind the ears and on the temples is sufficient for day use, while a little more is permissible at night. This delightful perfume is available in exotic square cut bottles for as little as 4s. 6d. for the "introductory" size, while a small trial flacon will be sent gratis on application to F. Millot, Parfumeur, 11/12, Clifford Street, W.1.

## Talking of Eyes.

There is something very captivating about a woman with sparkling eyes which register every change of expression, and to preserve their beauty Adelaide Grey, of 27, Old Bond Street, has created her Laleek eye care treatment. The complete outfit for home use only costs 4s. 6d. and consists of a small bottle of Beauty Drops and another containing Beauty Oil. Two or three drops squeezed into each eye with the enclosed "dropper" night and morning, will clear away all dust and germs, while the oil should be painted on the lids and skin round the eyes. This, if allowed to remain all night, will prove a wonderful remedy for crepiness, while daily washing with drops is very soothing.

## Leisure Gowns for Leisure Hours.

Leisured moments are few and far between, but a certain amount of rest is essential to every woman who wishes to retain her youth and beauty. An ideal time for relaxing is between tea and dinner. Never, however, sit about in a tailored suit, but change into a graceful tea gown or one of those delightful new "Leisure" gowns from Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street. They are really charming, and may be seen in the Tea and Individual Gown Salons on the first floor. Lovely material and graceful lines are their most striking characteristics, while they may also be worn for informal dinner at home or with friends. One model in pastel printed satin for 8½ guineas is designed with a short train and Empire waist. Another in a soft shade of rose crêpe mousse is cut on simple lines with flowing angel wings faced with grey shot chiffon. For a woman with dark colouring and a preference for vivid colours, there is a somewhat Oriental type of "Leisure" gown for 10½ guineas in black façonné, sprayed with red lacquer dots. The same vivid colour is repeated in the satin revers and draped sleeves which are lined, while a short train lends added grace. Needless to say, there are styles to suit every age and figure, including the matron who so often has difficulty in dressing becomingly.



YOU'LL LOVE LIGHT-HEARTED

# AUSTRIA

WHERE THE  
SUMMER SEASON  
IS AS GAY AND INEXPENSIVE AS EVER

EXPLANATION: The numbers indicated in the map of Austria correspond with those mentioned in each advertisement, ordinary numbers indicating a place, roman numbers indicating a province of Austria



## 1. VIENNA

City of beauty and art, surrounded by forests, and within easy reach of the mountains. Wonderful gardens and parks. Bathing on the banks of the Danube and opportunities for every kind of sport.

The 3 famous Hotels on the Vienna Ring  
**HOTEL BRISTOL** **GRAND HOTEL**  
**HOTEL IMPERIAL**  
HOTELS DE LUXE AT MODERATE TERMS

1. **HOTEL SACHER** Vienna  
opposite the Opera, exclusive but inexpensive

2. **SEMMERING**  
3,300 feet. The most fashionable Alpine resort. All sports. Alpine Casino

2. **SUEDBAHNHOTEL SEMMERING**  
First-class Hotel  
Golf Tennis Swimming - pool

2. **GRAND HOTEL PANHANS**  
the world-renowned leading hotel of the Austrian Alps, and the favourite Alpine rendez-vous of the Continent. All facilities for sports including open-air swimming-pool, tennis, fishing, shooting. Hydro for curative treatments  
Pens. from 15/- up. Casino (roulette, baccarat)

3. **GRAND HOTEL, St. Wolfgang am See**  
the most fashionable resort in the salzkammergut. Patronised by Royalty in 1935. All nautical sports

4. **ALTAUSSEE** Most beautiful and popular summer resort. First class hotels: Hotel am See, Parkhotel  
in the Salzkammergut

5. **KOERBERSEEHOTEL, SCHROECKEN, VORARLBERG**  
Summer-cures: Bathing, fishing, shooting, mountain sports. Two hotels with every comfort. 110 beds. Hotel car service from railway stations: Feld-Bregenz, Lindau. Information and prospectuses from all Tourist Agencies or the hotel management

6. **BADGASTEIN—**  
7. **BADHOFGASTEIN**

The Spring of Eternal Youth. The world-renowned curative spas for all diseases of the joints and nerves, and complaints of old age. Apply for descriptive literature to the Kurkommission Badgastein and the Kurkommission Badhofgastein

6. **HOTEL STRAUBINGER & AUSTRIA, BADGASTEIN**  
First-class hotels. 200 rooms, every modern comfort, garage. Pens. from £1

7. **GRAND HOTEL BADHOFGASTEIN**  
The leading Hotel. Every comfort. Thermal baths in the hotel. in June and after August: 21st inclusive terms for a daily thermal bath and full board from 4 Gns. per week

II. **TYROL** Ideal holiday country.  
More than 150 tourist centres with 64,000 beds. Terms suiting every purse. Sports, Amusements, Cures, Recuperation.

8. **KITZBÜHEL** in the Tyrol  
the famous winter sports centre.  
As gay and attractive in summer as in winter

9. **HOTEL MAXIMILIAN, IGLS**  
near Innsbruck. Every modern comfort

10. **MAYRHOFEN** 2,100 feet. Zillertal Valley  
Ideal summer resort, good choice of accommodation, swimming-pool, Tennis, easy walks in the forests, Mountaineering in the famous Zillertal Alps, Concerts, Dancing, Peasant Festivals in national costume. Full board 5/- to 9/-

### SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

**SALZBURG FESTIVAL** **TYROLESE PASSION PLAY AT THIERSEE**  
**DANUBE FESTIVAL WEEK AT LINZ, ST. FLORIAN, AND STEYR** **WOERTHERSEE SPORTS WEEKS**  
**INTERNATIONAL GOLF AND TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, REGATTAS, etc.**

80% fare reduction on the homeward journey in Austria after a stay of 7 days. En pension terms range from as low as 8/- and in first-class hotels from 15/- per day

Full information and descriptive literature from the **LEADING TOURIST AGENCIES** or the **AUSTRIAN STATE TRAVEL BUREAU** 150-161 Regent Street, London, W.1 Tel.: REGENT 5581

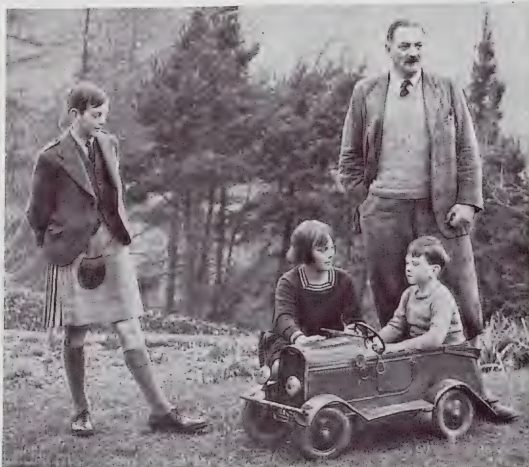


## Pictures in the Fire—continued from p. 597

The Aldershot Show, whose dates this year are July 1, 2 and 3, holds out every promise of being as good as ever, and we can lay to it, as the sailors say, that it will be thundering well run, as it always is. In addition to the customary classes for horses and also hounds—and in the former there is any amount of jumping, both for the soldiers and others, including the women and children—there will be excellent displays on each day to interest those who may not be as horsey as all that. The Greys are doing a Musical Ride in full dress; the 16th/5th Lancers, of whom we have seen a good deal at the Royal Tournament, are doing a Trick Ride in Fancy Dress, and there is to be barebacked wrestling by teams of eight a side from the Greys and the 16th/5th Lancers. There is also an Empire Exhibition of products and resources of the Government Departments, Dominions, Colonies and Protectorates, and, as usual, massed bands will play in the show ground on each day. I expect we shall hear "The March of the Gladiators" just before the more dangerous jumping contests to infuse the customary "Morituri Te Salutant" atmosphere. In my G.R. days they invariably selected that tune for the moment just before I had to take on a more than usually rocky ride. An innovation in the open classes this year is the Continental Jumping Competition for children, probably the only one of its kind in the country. The event is for children under fifteen years of age and for ponies not exceeding 14.2 hands, and it promises almost as

many thrills as the two other jumping competitions and the fascinating "Handy Horse" Competition. In these three events the jumps, which are of a very sporting character, ranging from 3ft. to 4ft. 6in. in height, are all arranged in full view of the onlookers in the central judging ring.

I am sure that everyone is going to have a thoroughly thrilling and amusing time, and I wish the executive the luck they deserve with that unmannerly hound, Jupiter Pluvius.



Claude Fisher

### A DISTINGUISHED TERRITORIAL AT HOME

Colonel F. E. Laughton, M.C., T.D., with his children, Peter (left), Pam and Ronnie, in his garden overlooking Loch Ness, at Foyers. Colonel Laughton, a Substantive Colonel in the Territorial Army, served in the Great War with the Cameron Highlanders. Gardening is one of his hobbies, but he cannot spare as much time on it as he would like, being concerned with the British Aluminium Works as well as a host of other interests. He is a son of the late Sir John Laughton

Mrs. Geoffrey Brooke, who is home "on leave" from India, where her husband is what I see is nowadays called Major-General of Cavalry, is still keeping up her work for horses that are badly used in foreign lands, and maintains a lively interest in the veterinary hospital which she established in Cairo. This hospital works for not only the old derelicts who served in the war and then were left behind to live or die, as to them might seem best, and personally I am sure dying would have been far the better part, but for the general good amongst the horse population of Cairo. Mrs. Brooke writes me asking aid to buy a horse ambulance for this hospital, and in the course of her appeal says:—

"We very badly want an ambulance. So many of our cases are accident cases. We constantly receive telephone calls asking for immediate help. This help we are powerless to give. Will you help us to buy a Coronation ambulance? It is so badly wanted. Do please help us to fetch our patients in comfort and to be ready at a moment's notice to send to their aid."



*Now that the Hyde Park Hotel has completed extensive alterations and decorations and is under new Management, more and more people are appreciating how very cheerful a place it is. The New Buttery too, cannot be bettered as a most pleasant and convenient Rendezvous*

**HYDE  
PARK  
HOTEL**

*Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.*



BY APPOINTMENT.



BY APPOINTMENT.

ESTABLISHED 1785.

The experience of master shirt-cutters makes every shirt at Gieves a joy and comfort to wear.

Tailored in a wide range of materials to your own measurements.

Illustrated: Poplin Shirt with double cuffs, coat sleeves and two collars, 14/6

**Gieves**  
LIMITED

21, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Regent 6411. Telegrams: "Muftis, Piccy, London"

EDINBURGH, WEYMOUTH, CHATHAM, SOUTHSEA, MALTA, LIVERPOOL, PORTSMOUTH, PLYMOUTH, SOUTHAMPTON, GIBRALTAR.





**A** CHRYSLER fittingly completes this scene. At Ascot or Hurlingham, it denotes those chosen few who appreciate the difference between what was considered good before and the comfort, style and verve of the modern car, best expressed by Chrysler engineering. In Chrysler is combined the best materials and craftsmanship . . It is built for those who are accustomed to enjoy the finest, and its performance is equalled by few and surpassed by none.

INTERESTING FEATURES

Automatic Overdrive • Floating Power • Large hydraulic brakes • Hypoid rear axle • Synchromesh gear box • 5 to 80 m.p.h. in top gear • Wide roomy body • Best English leather or cloth upholstery • 12-volt lighting.

IMPERIAL . . .	Limousine . . . . .	£895
IMPERIAL . . .	7-Passenger Saloon . . . . .	£850
KINGSTON . . .	5-Passenger Saloon . . . . .	£525
RICHMOND . . .	Touring Saloon . . . . .	£435
WIMBLEDON . .	Touring Saloon . . . . .	£375
KEW . . . . .	Touring Saloon . . . . .	£355

*Chrysler*

CHRYSLER MOTORS LIMITED, WORKS: KEW, SURREY



**"Counted Out"**—continued from p. 608

He turned out the light. At the same instant Lawson began to count, his voice oddly loud in the dark silence.

"One—two—three—four—five—"

The numbers dropped slowly into the stillness as the seconds passed.

"Twenty-one—twenty-two . . ."

And then there came another sound, a bubbling, gurgling noise.

"Twenty-three . . ."

Lawson's voice quavered uncertainly. "What's that?" he cried sharply. "Fagg! Spray! There's something . . . Switch on, quick!"

Light flooded the room. "Good God!!"

Beeding had slumped forward over the table, the handle of a knife plunged to the hilt protruding from his back.

"How else could it have happened?" Spray was saying to the detective-sergeant. "Of course he denies it. But that doesn't alter facts. I'll admit he had provocation, and you know how hot-tempered . . . these Latins are. Beeding behaved like a swine—he often does—did. But I never dreamed of anything like this happening, or I would never have arranged such a test. Sabino must have been beside himself with rage. There's no other explanation. Whether he stabbed him or threw the knife I don't know. But I've seen him hit a card pip from the other side of the stage. And if he used a handkerchief there'd be no finger-prints. All he'd got to do was to walk round quickly to the wall, step up on that cushioned chair—no need to make a sound—grab the knife, throw or stab, and be round in his place again in a few seconds. Any normally able-bodied man could do it in the time."

The detective-sergeant nodded to his subordinate, who went out, to reappear a moment later with the Spaniard.

The latter was now notably self-possessed.

"Has Señor Spray finished making the rope for my neck?" he asked.

"I have done my duty as a citizen, Mr. Sabino," said Spray stiffly. "I had to say what I think. I only blame myself for being the indirect cause of this—this ghastly affair."

"Indirect, Señor?"

Spray flared up. "What the devil do you mean? Are you insinuating . . .?"

The sergeant intervened. "Look here, Mr. Sabino," he said. "You deny all complicity in Mr. Beeding's death. I'm bound to tell you that a statement so entirely unsupported . . ."

"My statement is no more unsupported than Señor Spray's," Sabino rejoined. "I know that I did not kill Mr. Beeding. Oh, there is a motive, perhaps. Provocation. And the means? A knife-thrower surrounded by instruments of his trade. And who brings me to this armoury? Who arranges the bet? Who knows that Señor Beeding's manners are bound to bring about a quarrel? Who stops me when I try to go? Who arranges a final test. Who puts out the light? Each time it is Señor Spray. Señor Spray has been very active, and yet it is Sabino who does the murder!"

"Are you daring to suggest . . ." broke in Spray angrily, "that I arranged the whole thing so that Lawson, or Fagg, or I, could kill Beeding, and incriminate you?"

"Lawson had nothing to do with it," said Sabino calmly. "Unless he were a ventriloquist his voice would have betrayed his movements. Nor did Señor Fagg."

"How do you know?" asked the sergeant.

"Haven't you noticed? The good Señor's shoes creak with every step he takes. Annoying in general, but decidedly lucky for him in this case. That leaves . . ." He shrugged his shoulders.

"Enough of this rubbish," Spray burst out angrily. "Quite apart from anything else, what motive could I have?"

"As to that, Señor, I can only guess. It is possible that other bets or little business transactions with Mr. Beeding were less successful. I do not think he would be a patient creditor. He might have begun to be a trifle—er—difficult."

Spray turned to the sergeant. "Are you going to take this fellow's word against mine?" he demanded. "He's just trying to brazen it out. It was either that or cut and run."

Sabino smiled. "And that," he said, "I could not do, for the same reason that makes it impossible for me to have killed Señor Beeding in a few seconds. The knife was nearer to Señor Spray than me, remember."

Spray passed his tongue over his lips.

"What reason?" he asked hoarsely.

"Whoever killed Señor Beeding," answered Sabino quietly, "must have been able to move quickly and silently. For such a man it would have been easy. But for me it was impossible. There was one thing about me, Señor Spray, that you did not know—look."

He raised his right trouser-leg a few inches, and Spray, with starting, horrified eyes, saw the polished metal of an artificial limb.

THE END.



**TAKE NO CHANCES**  
with  
**a ½ Way Dentifrice**

"I'll certainly use Forhans from now on"

### Get Double Protection this way—

YOUR dentist will tell you that to keep teeth white and sparkling, gums must be firm and healthy, too. To do both vital jobs—clean teeth and safeguard gums—an eminent member of the dental profession created Forhans brand dentifrice.

When you brush your teeth with

Forhans, massage it gently into the gums just as dentists advise. Note how it stimulates the gums, how clean and fresh your whole mouth feels! Forhans costs no more than most ordinary dentifrices and the new big tube saves you money. Start using Forhans to-day. On sale throughout the world.

FORMULA OF R. J. FORHAN, D.D.S.



**Forhans**  
BRAND

**DOES BOTH JOBS  
CLEANS TEETH  
SAVES GUMS**

**NEW 1 1/3 SIZE**  
Now on Sale

**Original DENTIFRICE FOR MASSAGING GUMS AND CLEANING TEETH**

## FINE JEWELS SOTHEBY & CO. (ESTD. 1744)

34/5 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1  
WILL SELL BY AUCTION

On THURSDAY, July 1st, at 2.30 p.m.

THE CELEBRATED  
**BLACK PEARL NECKLACE**

AND  
**A SINGLE BLACK PEARL**  
OF UNRIVALLED SIZE AND QUALITY

THE PROPERTY OF  
**ANNIE, VISCONTESS COWDRAY,**  
deceased

[SOLD BY ORDER OF THE RIGHT HON. VISCOUNT COWDRAY]

ALSO

**A SUPERB  
DIAMOND NECKLACE**

FORMERLY THE PROPERTY OF

**QUEEN MARIE ANTOINETTE**

AND NOW SOLD BY ORDER OF THE PRESENT JOINT OWNERS  
**H.I. AND R.H. ARCHDUCHESS BLANCA OF AUSTRIA**

AND

**H.R.H. BEATRIX, PRINCESS MASSIMO**



The Black Button Pearl  
(actual size)

Illustrated Catalogue (with actual size reproductions) 2/-.

Also (at 1 p.m.) Fine JEWELS including the property of THE HON. MRS. DAVID BOWES-LYON. Fine SILVER sold by order of the Trustees of the late LORD CUNLIFFE. Illustrated Catalogues 1/-.

On view at least two days previous.

Catalogues may be had.



**LARGEST SALE  
OF ANY ETHYL PETROL**



**THE PETROL WHICH IS  
FOLLOWED!**

*Fastest on the Road!  
A Revelation on Hills!  
Liveliest in Acceleration!*

THE WORLD'S FINEST UNSUPERCHARGED PETROL IS ESSO HIGH TEST

★ For better lubrication use Essolube ★



## LADIES' KENNEL

I sometimes think the craze for dogs to "do something" a little overdone. Sporting dogs should, of course, be able to do their job, but most of us really want our dogs to be well-behaved companions, and that is all. The original work of a breed has probably ceased; no one wants a Mastiff to fell a man at sight, as it did in the Middle Ages, or a Bulldog to freeze on to a cow. We have become less violent, and so have our dogs. Putting dogs to work for which they were not intended never appeals to me, and I remain calm when told a Toy is a good gun-dog, or a Pug can catch a hare—if it can it shouldn't! All dogs have the instinct to catch rats; beyond that it is unnecessary to go. Training all dogs to be well-mannered is another matter and very much to be encouraged.

The Poodle is a very old breed; he has been well known for centuries as one of the brainiest of all dogs. It is one of the sophisticated breeds; one cannot imagine



CH. ROGUE OF MERCIA  
The property of Miss Viccars

a Poodle being common, or in common surroundings. Poodles are in great favour nowadays, both as companions and for showing; a good Poodle is a very striking, handsome dog. Mrs. Murray Wilson's beautiful Poodles are well known to all show goers. She sends a photograph of three champions. Stillington Jeremie, winner of four certificates, Clause-

will make names for themselves. Miss Viccars usually has puppies and adult dogs for sale, and is always delighted to show her kennels to visitors.

French dogs seem peculiarly civilised, the French Bulldog certainly is. Anyone living in a town or a flat can keep a French Bulldog without any qualms; he likes town life and does not care for rough country walks; a park in a town is what he is satisfied with. He is a particularly human dog, one of the best of companions. Throughout a long connection with the kennel world, Lady Kathleen Pilkington has never wavered in her devotion to the French Bulldog. The photograph is of Ch. Chevet Danny Boy, a big winner. There are occasionally puppies of this famous strain for sale.

Letters to Miss Bruce, Nut-hooks, Cadnam, Southampton.

## ASSOCIATION NOTES

kings and Marquesita, three each. Stillington Michel won the Coronation Stakes at Maidenhead, and his children are doing well. Mrs. Murray Wilson keeps her dogs entirely as a hobby; she will not sell to go abroad, thereby doing great good to the Poodle fancy in this country.

The Cairn Terrier shows no sign of diminishing popularity, and no wonder; he is one of the most attractive of all dogs, devoted to one person, very intelligent and hardy. He has, so far, not been spoilt as a show dog, as he is in the hands of people who do not look on him as a commercial asset, but as a dog. Miss Viccars has for many years owned a famous kennel of Cairns and bred many winners. She sends a photograph of the famous show dog and sire, Ch. Rogue of Mercia. Rogue has won many certificates and his children are following in his footsteps. The most famous is his daughter, Ch. Miss Rogue, and there are several more coming on who



POODLES  
The property of Mrs. Murray Wilson



CH. CHEVET DANNY BOY  
The property of Lady Kathleen Pilkington



### OVER AND UNDER THE EYES REJUVENATED BY THE HYSTOGEN-DERMA PROCESS

Only one of the many miracles of facial improvement achieved by this scientific and absolutely infallible process . . . the result of 25 years' constant practice and experience. The above photographs are *untouched* and the second was taken one week after the treatment, which is permanent. Restoration of facial contour; nose remodelling, removal of double chin, nose-to-mouth lines, skin flaws, accident scars, etc., are all equally successful, painless and safe. 10,000 men and women have proved the value of treatment by the world's greatest expert.

Consultations free. Hours 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Write or telephone:

**THE HYSTOGEN INSTITUTE (EST. 1911)**  
40, Baker Street, London, W.1. Tel.: Welbeck 5846

## CUSENIER'S

LIQUEURS (36 kinds)

Offer guests the three below:

**FREEZOMINT**

The leading brand of  
CRÈME de MENTHE

**APRICOT BRANDY**

**CRÈME de CACAO**



## HEGARO

*Strong as an Eagle  
Graceful as a Swallow*

and with all the flexibility and lightness essential for aeroplane travel, the Hegero "Air Travella" Case carries throughout its structure evidence of thoughtful design—available in three shades and three sizes.

Hegero offers the traveller a wide choice of luggage smartly and conveniently designed for journeying by Air, Land or Sea, and is obtainable from all large Stores and Travel Outfitters.



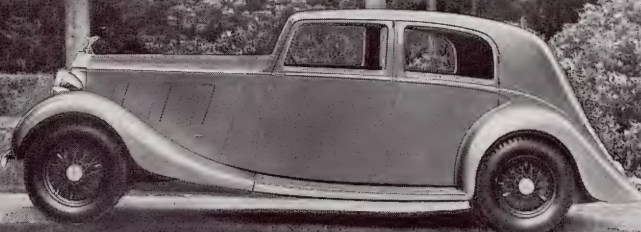


# ROLLS-ROYCE

*The Best Car in the World*

"Even in these days of flexibility on top gear the Rolls-Royce stands in a class by itself"

*Yorkshire Observer*



ROLLS-ROYCE LTD. 14-15 CONDUIT ST. LONDON W.1. MAYFAIR 1937

BUY A CAR MADE IN THE UNITED KINGDOM



Sterling Silver Cup and Cover,  
Height 16½ in. George Third 18th.  
(Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Co. Ltd.)



By Appointment

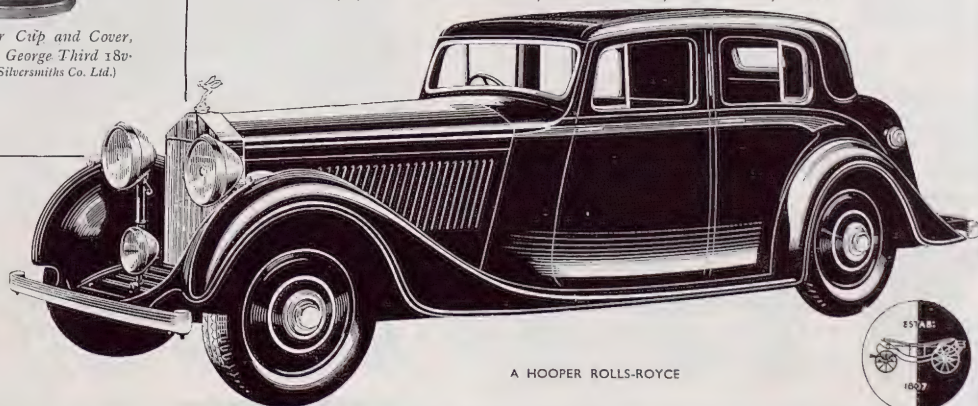


## Masterpieces of Craftsmanship through Eight Reigns

Hooper & Co. have had the honour to supply carriages and motor cars to the Royal Family continuously for more than a century.

**HOOPER & CO** (COACHBUILDERS)  
LTD

54, ST. JAMES'S ST., PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1



A HOOPER ROLLS-ROYCE





## Lawn Tennis—continued from p. 602

avoid that fifty yards of asphalt, as you would avoid the stage door of a theatre on a first night, unless you happen to be an autographeer yourself, and even then your pride in your own tennis importance may suffer a sad blow, as witness what happened to Phyllis Konstam, Bunny Austin's wife, who tells this story against herself with that delightful sense of humour that is so endearing a part of her make-up. On one occasion two schoolgirls asked her for her signature, and as she was walking away afterwards, flattered by their attention, she heard one remark to the other: "Phyllis Konstam . . . never heard of her. . . I thought it was Jessie Matthews. . . " "Never mind," replied her dear little friend, consoling, "you can tear the page out." Which, doubtless in due course, she did. And that, in turn, reminds me of another such story of which the hero is that admirable young actor, Mr. Colin Keith Johnson, who is a tremendous tennis fan and never misses a day at Wimbledon if he hasn't a matinee. On one occasion, when he was acting with John Gielgud in *Noah*, he was leaving the theatre when two small boys approached him with outstretched albums. "I am sure you don't want my signature," said Mr. Keith Johnson, who is that sort of young man. "Oh, yes we do, mister." "But I don't believe you even know who I am," still persisted the actor. "Course we know. Yer John Gilbert." This incident, I need hardly add, took place some months after the film star's death.

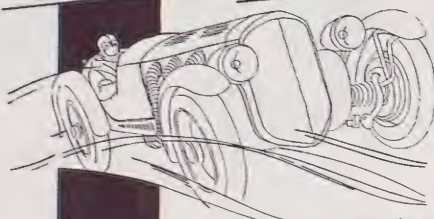
All the same, where Wimbledon is concerned it is no easy matter for autograph hunters trying to track down new stars, like Frankie Parker, whose first Wimbledon this is, and who, like the Campbells, has been such a long time coming, that I, for one, was quite surprised when I saw him in the flesh at Queen's Club. His prowess, of course, has preceded him across the pond, and we all know by now that he was national junior champion at an early age and defeated George Lott when he was still sixteen, and since then has defeated practically every player in the States before he recently celebrated his twenty-first birthday, but what we don't know yet is how he will fare when he comes up against the pick of European talent, especially as he is largely lacking in the weapons that in the past we have come to associate with American tennis, namely, a cannon-ball service and a passionate determination to play every rally from the net. Parker, on the contrary, like his compatriot, Bitsy Grant—another exception to the rule—is largely a defensive player, waging wars of attrition, rarely leaving his base, guilefully offering the soft answer that induceth rashness and, thereafter, wrath. All the same, I should not be sur-

prised if before the first week of Wimbledon is over he has got some new and juicy scalps hanging at his waist. And Yamagishi, too, who must have given our selectors a pain in the neck by his victory on the post at Beckenham over Tuckey, is another player who may easily prevent one of the seeded stars from reaching the last eight. Last year, for the first time, I believe, since seeding came into force, all eight players in the men's singles came through safely. Without appearing a croaker, I shall be extremely surprised if that miracle happens again.

And who is going to win? Who knows . . . I certainly don't. I would have backed Madame Sperling for the women's singles if it hadn't been for Senorita Lizana's convincing victory over her in the final of the West of England championships. No victory, incidentally, has given me so much pleasure for a long time. Such triumphs of style over industry are only too rare, not only on the tennis court. But, of course, the truth is our visitor from Chile has, little by little, become imbued with that middle-class persistence, that phlegmatic, maddening, steam-roller buoyancy that cannot be depressed by general strikes or income-tax demands or even our climate, which is so characteristic a national trait. After two years in our country she, too, is able to stand up to the gloomy tactics of a stone-waller like Madame Sperling, and not allow her native genius to be quenched, her ardour damped. The defensive improvement in the Senorita's play this year is nothing short of remarkable. I have already written about it at length, and her victory at Bristol is the final proof that she is a very, very much more formidable proposition than she was this time last year. I can think of no woman player in the world to-day better equipped for the ordeal of trying to win the championship. May fortune favour her. If no Englishwoman can win—and I see no possibility of that happening—I should be frankly delighted if the title went to Chile for a change. Changes are for the good of the game.

And it is for that reason that I am so sorry Mrs. Heine Miller never comes to Wimbledon these days. A few weeks ago she carried off the championships of South Africa at Johannesburg and, by all accounts, was playing as well as ever, as well, that is to say, as in the days when, as Miss Bobbie Heine, she came to Wimbledon and delighted the galleries by the magnificent fight she put up against Helen Wills-Moody. It is sad, indeed, that this lovely, fair-faced and fair-minded player may never be seen again in this country. For those who, like myself, watched her career the summer she was over and won many of our principal tournaments, will always long for another glimpse of her tall, slim figure and her effortless, joyful strokes.

Speed.. where Speed is essential



... to arrest the movement of fast sports subjects the Contax miniature precision camera is provided with a shutter giving speeds up to 1/1250th second—the only camera of its kind giving this high speed . . . The ultra rapid Zeiss lenses permit high speed instantaneous exposures to be given under adverse lighting conditions . . . and the tele-photo lenses which make pictures from a distance seem like close-ups can be used for night photography . . . and in the theatre and restaurant . . . The Contax distance meter (automatically focussing the lens) and view finder are combined. The Contax is guaranteed for three years.

**CONTAX**

Write for a free copy of  
"The Path to Trouble-free Photography"  
It will help you to get the best results from a camera.

## ZEISS IKON FILM

This is a daylight loading Zeiss Ikon 36 exposure spool—the best film for the Contax—Orthochrom - 33d. Panchrom - 36d.

**ZEISS IKON LIMITED,**  
82, Mortimer House, Mortimer Street, London, W.1

## The NEW Pinsplitter Irons by Nicoll o'Leven

There are  
no better  
Golf Clubs  
made



There are 50 years of experience and tradition behind the making of Nicoll Irons and Woods. Pinsplitter Irons are hand forged and bear the hall mark of individuality and real craftsmanship. Beautiful in design and a pleasure to play—24/6 per club. Wizard Pinsplitter De-luxe, with "No-shock" sockets—27/- per club. Woods to match both sets.

Write for complete catalogue of all the famous Nicoll clubs.

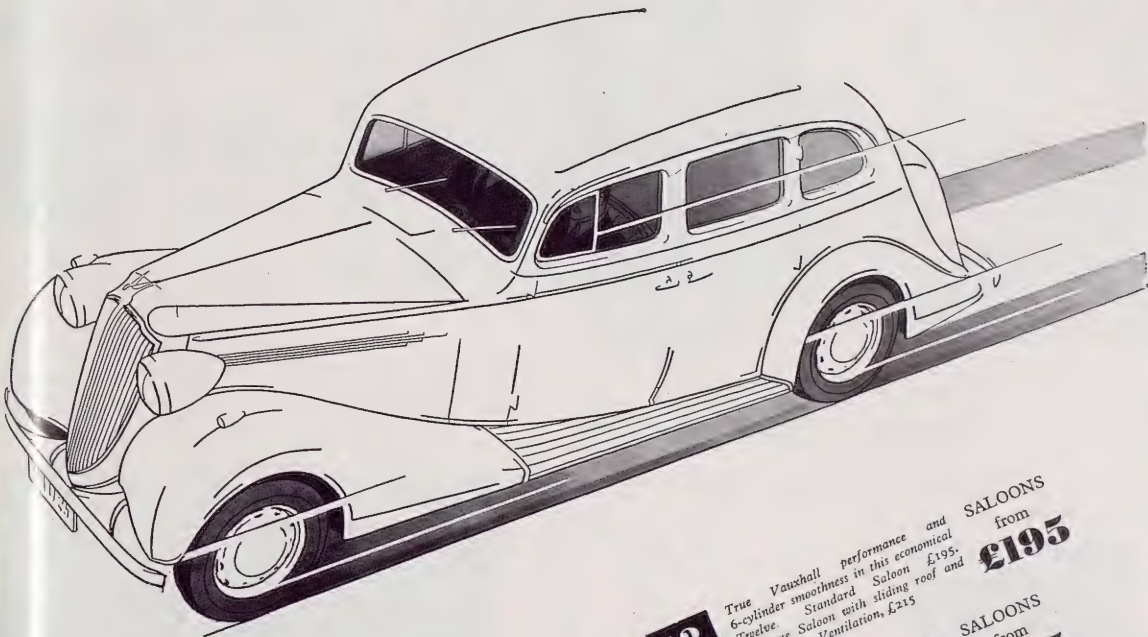


Look for the  
'HAND' Brand  
on all Nicoll  
Clubs, Woods and  
Irons.

**NICOLL  
O'LEVEN  
SCOTLAND**



# Why all these Vauxhalls?



Why are so many motorists "Vauxhall-minded"? Have Vauxhalls something that other cars haven't got?

Yes—if you compare Vauxhalls on a strict value-for-money basis with other cars of similar size and price. Yes—if you want such advantages as Independent Springing, No-Draught Ventilation, controlled Synchro-mesh, combined with distinctive appearance, fine performance and lively acceleration.

Before you decide on your next car, try all the cars around the price you wish to pay. Compare Vauxhall from every angle—acceleration, riding comfort, driving ease and the other features that make for motoring enjoyment. Any Vauxhall dealer will welcome this comparison and willingly provide a car for you to test.

- 12**  
H.P.

True Vauxhall performance and 6-cylinder smoothness in this economical Twelve Standard Saloon £195.  
De-Luxe Saloon with sliding roof and No-Draught Ventilation, £215

**SALOONS from £195**
- 14**  
H.P.

Lively performance and extra acceleration in this, the most popular of all Fourteen De Luxe Saloon £215.  
Touring Saloon, with built-in luggage accommodation, £220.

**SALOONS from £215**
- 25**  
H.P.

A big, roomy five seater saloon designed to meet world competition. 80 miles an hour, 20 miles per gallon. Saloon £298. Grosvenor 7-str. Limousine on long chassis, £575.

**SALOONS from £298**

Fully illustrated catalogues post free on request from Vauxhall Motors Ltd., Luton, Beds.

**TRY OTHERS — LET A RIDE DECIDE**

# VAUXHALL

**12 h.p.**

**14 h.p.**

**25 h.p.**



## Polo Notes—cont. from p. 600

at Tidworth. I did not personally see it, and am dependent on an "Eye-Witness." He says that he thinks the 12th would have won on a fast ground such as Hurlingham is when dry. He also says that the 10th are absolutely imperturbable and never lost their form; but that they badly wanted that goal that was awarded them when the 12th crossed the line before the ball had been hit in a 40-yard penalty. My "Eye-Witness" thinks the 10th were fortunate, but he also says that they are a real good side and that they have a first-class skipper in Major Gairdner, their No. 3. I think many of us had already gathered that much some time ago. I read it, therefore, that, if we put the Tidworth match into "nautical" terms, the 10th were the better watermen on that day.

This team arrived last year from India with some very good form behind it, as it had won the Indian Inter-Regimental in 1933 and 1936, and was the only British cavalry regiment able to stand up to the almost overwhelming onslaught of the Indian cavalry of recent years: 15th Lancers, 11th P.A.V.O., Central India Horse, etc.—all very hot. The 10th's record in Inter-Regimental polo ranks second only to that of the 17th and 17th/21st Lancers. They first won in India in 1881 and 1882—long before my time, but later, whilst I was in India, came that marvellous series from 1907 to 1912, six bang off the reel. The only time when they had a narrow squeak was in 1911, on March 6, at Meerut, and it was an infantry regiment, the 2nd Rifle



W. Dennis Moss  
AT CIRENCESTER'S ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Mr. and Mrs. Allhusen with (centre) Mr. R. Boutflour, photographed when summer sports, for which Mrs. Allhusen gave away the prizes, were the cause of a very big gathering. Mr. Boutflour, M.Sc., formerly director of dairy husbandry, is the Principal of the Royal Agricultural College at that pleasant place Cirencester, where the most modern methods of every branch of farming are excellently taught

Brigade, that nearly beat them. It was an unforgettable battle. In the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth chukkers they were dead level, and it was only after extra time and widening the goals that they got a decision, the 10th winning 6 to 5. The 10th team at that time was composed of all subalterns: the Hon. Pick Annesley (killed in the war), Mr. W. O. Gibbs, Mr. E. W. E. Palmes, and Mr. W. L. Palmer, whose regimental sobriquet was "Pedlar." Of the Rifle Brigade team only Colonel (then Mr. Archie Tod survives. Captain Jacko Harrison was killed in the war, Sparrow Scott died on active service, and "The Admiral" (H. G. M. Railston) died a few years ago. The 10th Hussars team throughout those six years was practically the same, and Major-General John Vaughan played in three of the sides, and is still very much to the fore, as I think, and hope, are the other two survivors of the war. So far as the 10th Hussars' English record in the Inter-Regimental goes, they have only won it twice—so far—namely, in 1888 and in 1893, and on both these occasions the other finalists were the 9th Lancers, who were then bang at the top of their form. Of the 1893 team Lord George Scott and General Sir C. T. Kavanagh are still to the fore. It is a great record.

It is probable that something will happen after these notes have had to leave me and that some things I have written will be stultified. At the moment, however, I should not like to say that the Inter-Regimental is all over. There are our old friends The Bays, for instance, who seem to be coming up hand over fist.

OVERBECK / Foto-Linbert

## A Healing Holiday FOR HEARTS AND HEADS

must be spent under skilled, scientific instructions. Experienced specialists at

## BAD NAUHEIM

THE FAMOUS GERMAN SPA

prescribe the baths and mix the Waters of different springs. They know what will heal heart and vascular troubles, as well as rheumatism and sciatica. The attendants, too, are skilled, and take a

## PERSONAL INTEREST

in their patients. Indeed Personal Interest is the keynote of the whole Bad Nauheim service. Not only this, but a pleasant holiday can be spent there in delightful surroundings with ample opportunities for sports and amusements of all kinds. Take advantage of registered marks and travel discounts.

WRITE TO:

German Railways Information Bureau, London  
S.W.1, 19 Regent Street and Tourist Bureaux



A VISIT TO HANOVER is always well worth while when one is in Germany. This year, however, in view of the Coronation, Hanover is of particular interest to English people.

It may not be generally known that the famous Royal Garden at Herrenhausen, residence of George I before he ascended the English throne in 1714, has now been completely restored to its former glory. Herrenhausen is the oldest garden laid out in the Baroque style in the whole of Germany, and it is the only one still preserved intact. It is indeed a vivid reminder of that period, lasting until 1837, in which Hanover and England were united under a common sovereign.

One of the attractions of the garden is the fountain which throws a jet to a height of 230 feet; higher than any other on the Continent. There is also the oldest open-air theatre in Germany, which dates from the year 1690.

Motorists who tour through Germany this summer will be able to follow the new auto road from Hanover to Berlin. No less than 130 miles in length, it is the longest road of its kind yet completed in the North of Germany.




**LONDON**  
Croydon Brighton  
Southampton Le Havre  
fly to  
**DEAUVILLE**  
in 55 mins.

Life begins in fifty-five minutes—in **DEAUVILLE**. Fly there for your week-end and enjoy two days of sun and fun in a French setting. Travel via **CHANNEL AIR FERRIES LTD.** For all information apply to main Agents: **OLLEY AIR SERVICE LTD.** Telephone: Croydon 5117/8. Departure: Horseferry House (K.L.M.) 9.55 a.m. Croydon 10.45 a.m. Fare: Single £3, Return £5. Service Starts July 3rd. Special Daily Service Brighton (Shoreham) —Deauville from August 1st to Sept. 1st. For information: Olley Air Service, Shoreham, Tel. 500. By Southampton — Havre overnight (Southern Rly.)

**NORMANDY HOTEL • HOTEL DU GOLF ROYAL HOTEL** (on links)  
Room only for £1. Room and full board inclusive from £1/10/0.  
All Sports. Two Golf Courses. Tennis. Polo. Regattas. Two Physical Culture Clubs (for adults and children). Horse Show. Yachting. Gay Galas at the AMBASSADEURS.  
Sunday, July 11th: CONCOURS d'ÉLÉGANCE AUTOMOBILE—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF "LE FIGARO."  
Saturday, July 17th: WEEK-END AIR RALLY FROM GREAT BRITAIN TO DEAUVILLE.  
In July and August: 33 days of Horse Races on Two Race Courses. £50,000 in Prizes.  
Sunday, August 22nd: GRAND PRIX DE DEAUVILLE.  
ROULETTE — BANQUE OUVERTE — BACCARAT  
F. ANDRÉ, Managing Director. Same management as Casino Municipal, Cannes.

**DÜSSELDORF**  
THE FASCINATING GERMAN TOWN ON THE BANKS OF THE RHINE



MAY—OCTOBER, 1937

**THE GREAT GERMAN EXHIBITION:**

**"A NATION AT WORK"**

4-YEARS' PLAN—NEW RAW MATERIALS—  
TOWN-PLANNING—HORTICULTURE

60% reduction in Railway Fares—even for a single day's visit



Visit PARIS and its EXHIBITION for at least 5 days.  
**GET 50% REDUCTION IN RAILWAY FARES** with the "Carte de Légitimation," and the whole of FRANCE becomes your playground. GO FURTHER SOUTH for non-stop sunshine, fun and life on the

**FRENCH RIVIERA**  
AND  
**BASQUE COAST**

**50% REDUCTION IN RAILWAY FARES THROUGHOUT FRANCE.** For further information, also details of special REDUCED 30-day HOLIDAY TICKETS with 25% REDUCTION in Wagons-lits and Pullman accommodation, Family Tickets with 75% REDUCTION for the third and subsequent persons, conditions of free rail transport of cars in France, etc., apply to FRENCH RAILWAYS—NATIONAL TOURIST OFFICE, 179 Piccadilly, W.1, the S.R. Continental Enquiry Office, Victoria Stn., S.W.1, or any Travel Agent.

'Phone: Regent 0135

**IT'S CHEAPER TO GET THERE**



**and your £ is worth more**



# The EMPIRE GROUP OF HOTELS

ALWAYS FIRST-CLASS

The Hotels comprising this well-known group appeal to those who value twentieth-century comforts.

The keynote is efficiency in service—cheerful surroundings—amusements for the younger generation as well as for those of quieter tastes—food of the best quality skilfully prepared, and wines from our Central Cellars with a 70 years' reputation.



## VALLEY OF ROCKS HOTEL

Lynton

On Lynton Hill overlooking the Bristol Channel. Exmoor and Lorna Doone Country. Walking, Bathing, Tennis, Motoring, Riding, Fishing, Dancing, Hotel Garage.

Hotels under the control of Empire Hotels Ltd.:

*Bath* - The Empire  
*Blackpool* The Metropole  
*Brighton* - The Grand  
*Bushey* - Bushey Hall  
London—16 miles—free golf  
*Eastbourne* - The Queen's  
*Lynton* The Valley of Rocks  
*Ramsgate* - The Granville  
*Scarborough* The Grand  
*Southampton* The South-Western

AND

*LONDON*  
*Bailey's Hotel*  
Gloucester Road, S.W.7.  
*South Kensington Hotel*  
Queen's Gate Terrace, S.W.7.

Brochures and Tariffs from Resident Managers or from Head Office, 35 New Bridge St., E.C.4.

## WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS



Tunbridge  
MLLE. DORIS BACHERT

The daughter of the late M. Max Bachert and Mme. Ella Bachert, of Zurich, who is to be married at the English Church, Zurich, on July 12 to Mr. John Maurice Penton, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Penton, of 7, Weymouth Court, W.

Broadley are being married on July 8 at St. Peter's, Eaton Square; and on the 24th, Lieutenant Terence Butler, R.N., marries Miss Hermione Williams at St. James's, Spanish Place.

### Recently Engaged.

Mr. Hopton Hamilton, the younger son of Lieutenant-Colonel F. A. Hamilton, O.B.E., Deputy Lieutenant of Monmouthshire, and Mrs. Hamilton, of High Glanau, Monmouthshire, and Miss Viva Dolores Clark, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Clark, of The Red Lodge, Tadworth, Surrey; Mr. Eric Neville-Heaney, of The Joindre Cottage, Ditchling, Sussex, the only son of the late Mr. Richard and Mrs. Neville-Heaney, and Miss Helen Margaret Lush, of 24, Berkeley Court, N.W., the elder daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Montague and Lady Lush; Mr. Eric H. Blandy, of Shanghai, the elder son of Lieut.-Colonel F. D. Blandy,



Elwin Neame  
MISS ERIC CLAYTON EAST

The younger daughter of the late Sir George Clayton East, Bt., and of Lady Clayton East, of Hall Place, near Maidenhead, whose engagement was announced this month to Captain John Kenneth Maitland Gordon, The Welch Regiment, the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Gordon, of Nettleton, Isle of Wight.

### In Bombay.

The marriage is to take place during October in Bombay between Mr. William Henry Webb, M.I.C.E., the eldest son of Mrs. William Webb, of 16, Hillside, Wimbledon, and Miss Joanna Agnes MacLeod, the younger daughter of Sir James M. MacLeod, K.B.E., C.M.G., of Bankend, New Galloway, Scotland.

### Next Month.

On July 1, Captain Andrew Dunlop, The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and Miss Shiela Mary Macdonald are being married very quietly at the Church of Our Lady of the Assumption, Warwick Street; on the next day (2nd), Mr. John Hibbert, of 12, Lower Sloane Street, marries Miss Shiela M. W. Cowan, of Rutherford, West Linton, Peeblesshire, at Holy Trinity, Brompton; Mr. John Wyndham Malet, 10th Royal Hussars, and Miss June Harrison-



Bassano  
MISS FELICITY BAILEY

Whose marriage takes place on June 29 at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to Mr. Anthony Rumbold, H.M. Diplomatic Service, the only son of the Rt. Hon. Sir Horace Rumbold, Bt., and Lady Rumbold. Miss Bailey is the younger daughter of Lieut.-Col. F. G. Bailey and Lady Janet Bailey.

R.A.M.C., and Mrs. Annie Blandy, and Miss Joan Stafford-Young, the younger daughter of the Rev. E. A. and Mrs. Stafford-Young, of Cophorne, Sussex; Capt. Saunders Edward Chamier, M.C., R.A. (ret'd.), of Pilmoor Estate, Kuala Lumpur, F.M.S., only son of the late Capt. S. Chamier, R.H.A., and Mrs. Herbert Cory, of 14, Roland Gardens, S.W., and Mary Francis Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Chapman, of Harrow-on-the-Hill, and granddaughter of the late Judge Sir George Sherston-Baker, Bt. Capt. E. F. Ann, youngest son of the late Sir Edwin and Lady Ann, of Derby, and Mary Vaughan, younger daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. Hughes Parry, of Knowbury Vicarage, Ludlow; Mr. E. O'Shaughnessy, son of the late Edward O'Shaughnessy and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, of Cahirciveen, Co. Kerry, and Heather Patricia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hadden, of Ouseleys, Wargrave.

Drink  
Intelligently



One good drink deserves another. Make a good drink perfect by adding Perrier Water to your whisky—brandy—fruit juices, etc.

Bubbling over with its own natural vitality Perrier Water brings out the full flavour of any drink and adds its own sparkling gaiety.

Naturally aerated—no artificial gas is added.

You will enjoy the refreshing charm of Perrier, nature's greatest health gift to mankind.

WITH NATURE'S COMPLIMENTS

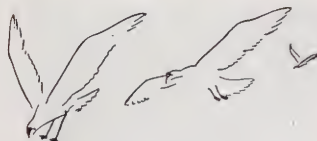
**Perrier**  
The Champagne of Table Waters

Served at leading Hotels, Restaurants, Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores, at reduced prices, owing to favourable exchange rates, of 2½d., 5d., 9d., and 1/-



# NEVER AGAIN WILL *Sea-Sickness*

## SPOIL THE TRIP!



Now, at last, you can enjoy the thrills and delights of travel without the slightest fear of sickness. It does not matter whether your projected sea-journey is a mere matter of crossing the Channel, a trip to America or the Far East, or a summer cruise—you can face it with equanimity. A simple treatment has been found—and perfected after many years of patient scientific research—which ensures complete comfort whether you travel by Sea, Air or Rail. That treatment is “Airsea.” Remember the name. Perhaps the most satisfying feature of “Airsea”—apart from its utter reliability—lies in the fact that it is absolutely harmless, thus there are no unpleasant after-effects. “Airsea” can be taken by young children and the elderly with perfect safety. Grateful users are already praising the efficacy of “Airsea”:

*“Coming back from a cruise, I am most enthusiastic regarding the results obtained by your remedy. During these 21 days voyage I never felt the slightest sickness.”*

*By cable — “Thanks a thousand times for your marvelous medicine. Can you send me supplies to New York?”*

**THE “AIR-SEA” TREATMENT ENSURES YOUR COMFORT**

**WHEREVER . WHENEVER YOU GO**

You can put your faith absolutely in “Airsea”. The complete treatment, sufficient for a lengthy return journey, is packed in a neat white and blue flat box and costs only 7/6. Obtainable from all good chemists or direct from the distributors at the address below. It is advisable to secure your supply well in advance of sailing, to avoid disappointment.

*Sole Distributors*

**THOS. CHRISTY & CO., LTD.**  
6-12, OLD SWAN LANE, E.C.4

*Manufactured by*

**Anglo International Producers Ltd.,**  
12-13, South Place, E.C.2



Rely on **AIRSEA** the scientific Travel Sickness Antidote

BRAND



## NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE

**F**riends of the Poor, 42, Ebury Street, S.W.1: A little hunchback woman with a weak heart was left 10s. weekly by her late father (a cabinet-maker); her two widowed sisters give her 1s. a week each, and this 12s. is her entire income. She is at present in lodgings where the landlady is very kind and thoughtful for her, and it is her greatest wish to remain in this room which costs, with food and firing, 20s. a week. But her few savings are nearly finished and she will be forced to go somewhere else. If anyone can imagine what life must be like to a hunchback, to be born deformed and after middle age to find oneself almost destitute, will they please give us £26, that we may make her existence secure for one year by sending her 10s. weekly.



HOLIDAY IN CALIFORNIA

Ida Lupino, Paramount film actress, has a day off, at her hilltop home, from her current picture, *Artists and Models*. This blonde British starlet, daughter of the one and only Stanley Lupino, is the last of a theatrical line who have been acting for 250 years

**T**he Pageant of Hyde Park is to be held in the Cockpit, Hyde Park, on June 26, 1937, at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m., and deals with the times three hundred years ago when Charles I granted Hyde Park to the people of England. Before that time it had been the Royal hunting ground. How grateful we should feel these beautiful summer days to the Royal House that gave us such a heritage, and still keeps a watchful eye on this, the greatest of the Royal

parks. Few perhaps realise what an interest Queen Mary takes in the flowers that are cultivated in the greenhouses and later planted in the different parts of the parks. The dahlia bed at Lancaster Gate is a regal show indeed! Hyde Park has also seen battles, highway robberies, duels and fairs. All these will be depicted in "The Pageant of Hyde Park," devised and produced by M. Gertrude Pickersgill, on June 26, under the auspices of the League of Arts. The performers will be past and present students of the London School of Dramatic Art. We understand that the events depicted will begin with the granting of Hyde Park to the nation by Charles I, and end with a present-day scene. One of the characters to be portrayed will be Queen Victoria, who was present at a gala on June 28, 1838.



VIVIETTE DONNELLY

**L**ady Devonshire is the chairman of a ball which is to be given in aid of the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals, on July 7 at the Dorchester.

This charity does such wonderful work among suffering animals, not only in this country, but in other parts of the world also, that it deserves the support of all of us, and as the organisation badly needs funds let us hope that everyone will loosen his and her purse strings.

The pivot around which the whole organisation revolves is a sanatorium at Woodford Bridge Road, Ilford, Essex, the headquarters of all its technical activity. The sanatorium consists of the hospital with 40 stables, a small animal ward with 28 kennels, and an X-ray department, sunlight treatment, a forge, fumigating room, large operating theatre, isolation stables and a clinic for out-patients.

A young lady who has great good looks to help her in her promising stage career, Viviette Donnelly appeared at the London Hippodrome in Jack Waller's *Big Business*, and she is now on tour in this more than successful show

## YOUTHFUL BEAUTY

IS NO LONGER  
MATTER OF  
AGE....



only scientific method  
of skin rejuvenation

If you feel that your natural beauty is on the wane you should try the famous W-5 treatment. It will do more for you than all the cosmetics and face-lifting in the world, for it truly rejuvenates the skin by rebuilding it from within in Nature's own way—the only way which restores the skin to the condition of youth, removing its defects and making it smooth again, clear and beautiful.

If you have not heard yet of Dr. Kapp's W-5 treatment you should read a most interesting and wonderfully illustrated book explaining everything about the skin and its rejuvenation with W-5. It will be sent gratis and post free.



**W-5**  
Treatment  
21/- & 58/6

● Write at once for  
**FREE W-5 BOOK**  
Geltly Distributing Co.  
156, Oxford Street,  
London, W.1

Obtainable from all high-class Chemists and Stores or direct from distributors.



## LEVANTO, LERICI and PORTOVENERE

Three lovely resorts near Spezia on the Italian Riviera, only 26½ hours from London

Take advantage of the special travel facilities:

**CHEQUES AND LETTERS OF CREDIT IN TOURIST LIRE** (the £ is worth 60% more than last season)

**HOTEL COUPONS (6/- to 13/- a day absolutely inclusive)**

**COUPONS for PETROL (1/8 or 1/3 a gallon according to length of sojourn)**

**50%—70% REDUCTION IN RAILWAY FARES**

For information: **E.N.I.T.**, 38 Piccadilly, London, W.1; and **ALL TRAVEL AGENCIES.**

## BELGIUM.

## KNOCKE-LE ZOUTE-ALBERT-PLAGE

The most fashionable and modern seaside resort.

The Association of Hôtels will be pleased to send you a list of tariffs and hotels on application to:—

**SECRETARIAT LIGUE DES HÔTELIERS, 115B, DIGUE DE MER.**

THE WAY TO HEALTH  
AND HOLIDAY HAPPINESS  
IS LMS TO

# PITLOCHRY

(PERTHSHIRE)

the Highland Resort which ministers to every desire

Pitlochry is on the Main Route to Inverness, near the famous Pass of Killiecrankie, and in a region of exquisite charm.

**GOLF, TENNIS, BOWLING, SALMON AND TROUT FISHING, MOUNTAINEERING, TOURING AND RAMBLING.**

## UP-TO-DATE HOTELS

For tariffs and accommodation write to the Managers (Dept. 4) of the under-noted—

**ATHOLL PALACE HOTEL  
FISHER'S HOTEL  
MOULIN HOTEL  
SCOTLAND'S HOTEL**

Tourist and Monthly Tickets by LMS  
All Inverness Trains call

ADVERTISERS would appreciate  
your mentioning "THE TATLER"  
when replying to their  
ANNOUNCEMENTS



# COMPLETE AND CORRECT SUMMER GOLF WEAR AT

## Lillywhites LTD



### UNDERWEAR

Twin set of VEST and PANTEE  
KNICKERS in various coloured  
check art milanese

S.W. and W.

VEST

KNICKERS

7/6

7/6

The  
"LILLIWISP"  
Pantee Trunk  
Specially designed for close-  
fitting under summer materials.  
Detachable Suspenders for use  
with Trousers

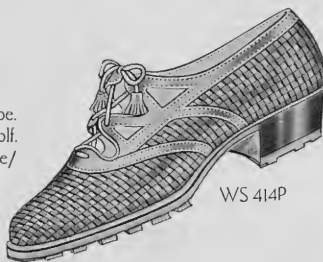
59/6

### SHOES

Other models at 39/6 & 42/-

WS 414P  
A hand-plaited leather Shoe.  
Suitable for hot-weather golf.  
Rubber soles and heels. Blue/  
Beige, Brown/Beige  
and Beige

32/6



WS 414P



WS 509P

A hand-made Moccasin Shoe.  
Extremely light weight, made on  
the principle of the Indian  
moccasin. An ideal summer Golf  
Shoe. Made in a variety  
of combinations of  
coloured leathers

42/-

Also made in winter  
weight, with nailed soles,  
in Brown only. 55/-

WS 509P  
The Lillywhite  
MOCCASIN

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES OF  
GOLF CLOTHES, UNDERWEAR and SHOES  
POST FREE ON REQUEST

### CLOTHING

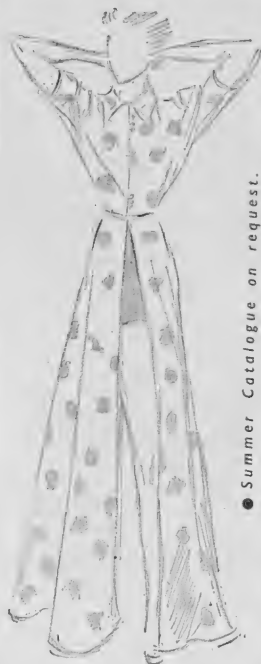
D13

The  
"INTERNATIONAL GOLFER"  
An exclusive two-piece design  
for Summer Golf . . . Features  
of special interest are the button-  
ing attachment to the long SHIRT which  
prevents any riding-up during play . . .  
and the "Freedom" sleeves . . .  
Made of unshrinkable Pique with  
Regimental stripes  
Red, Blue, and Brown are the pre-  
dominating colours. In 4 sizes. 42/-



D51  
A GOLF DRESS of cloth-  
finished jersey fabric with  
Neck Scarf  
Stitching on revers, belt and  
pockets  
In Navy, Grey or White.  
4 Gns.

# Piccadilly Circus and Knightsbridge



● Summer Catalogue on request.

Figured cotton beach  
or bath wrap - - 49/6

Large selection of  
smart swimsuits  
from 21/-

THRESHER'S exclusive  
"BALLERETTE"  
belt for all sports and bathing  
wear.



Suitable for wearing under  
swimsuits and guaranteed to  
stand sea water.

24/6

**THRESHERS**  
5, CONDUIT STREET, W.1



BEAVER is  
in the news  
again! This  
finger-tip  
length coat is  
priced at

95 GNS.

(or 12 monthly pay-  
ments of £8.5.4.)

Deferred Terms avail-  
able, if desired. Our  
latest catalogue post  
free on request.

**NATIONAL FUR CO** LTD.

191-195, BROMPTON ROAD  
LONDON • S.W.3



A SLINKY FIGURE  
No Drugs or Diet

Have you ever seen yourself sideways?  
Have a look next time you see a mirror—maybe  
lean Square will be a friend in need! She can  
guarantee to reduce your measurements by  
soothing manipulation of the body by  
entirely natural methods, no drugs or dieting  
being necessary. Once your figure has attained  
the coveted degree of "slinkiness," there you  
are for life. Let us demonstrate our method  
which is recommended by so many eminent  
doctors. Write or telephone for an  
appointment—we give a free trial treat-  
ment entirely without obligation.

**JEAN SQUARE**

ESTABLISHED 1922

Dept. TAT., 93 Sloane St., S.W.1  
Telephone : SLOane 4805

### BEAUTY CULTURE FOR THE WOMAN "NOT-SO-YOUNG"

If you are troubled with Double  
Chin, Fallen Muscles, Wrinkles,  
Muddy or Sagging Skin,  
*I will cure them.*

Send for booklet. Write or call:

**ELVERINE**

42 GEORGE ST., PORTMAN SQUARE, W.  
Tel. Welbeck 1001

26 years' experience is my Guarantee

Recommended by the Medical  
Profession. Moderate charges.

### WEIRD STORIES

A most entertaining book of Mystery and  
the Occult, containing more than sixty  
short stories of absorbing interest relating  
weird personal experiences, all written  
by responsible people in good faith.

200 PAGES IN CLOTH.  
BOUND COVER.

Price 2/6 Per Copy

(Postage 4d. extra.)

Order with Remittance to be sent to—  
**ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.**  
Illustrated House,  
32/34, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.4



you'll find so many uses for a tailored  
ensemble of lace, specially when it shows a  
short sleeved, full length dress worn with  
a fitted jacket to match. 48 GNS.  
in black or colours. (or 7 monthly payments of 13/6)

Interesting and practical clothes are a  
feature of the present corset collection  
and prices and credit facilities add to  
their charm. Write or call for details.

regent  
0234

**corol**  
33, old bond street  
london, W.1



**Baby**

won't be able to tell you what he  
likes for a long time. Treasure Cot  
can tell you now! Trust them to  
guide you wisely and help you  
to plan economically.

Any books sent free, plain envelope

- M. Maternity Wear. (Fracks, coats, vests, etc.)
- A. Everything for the event. (Cots, layettes, etc.)
- C. Children's Fashions from 12 months to 8 years
- F. Nursery Furniture.
- P. Baby Carriages.
- X. Chilprufe for Children.

● If you are agent for  
Harrington Squares

**Treasure Cot**

The Treasure Cot Company, Ltd.,  
Dept. J.T.3 (only address) 103 Oxford St., W.1



Treat yourself to some Luxury  
without your purse feeling it!

# SALE

Harvey Nichols Woven  
Underwear Dept. on the street  
floor is the place to find  
the most original Bargains.

No. 1. American set—Fancy mesh,  
easy to launder, vest is opera top.  
Culotte Knicker has elastic waist.  
Originally 5/11 each.

**Reduced to, each 3/11**

No. 2. Striped Milanese set. Clever  
American cut, vest has bound top.  
Culotte Knicker is scalloped. Flesh or  
ivory. Originally 6/11 each.

**Reduced to, each 3/11**

No. 3. Cami-Knicker—Milanese, smart  
low-fitting back. Handsomely trimmed  
with lace. White or pink. Originally 21/2

**Reduced to 15/-**

O.S. 2/6 extra.

No. 4. A rich quality Locknit—Slimly  
tailored Princess slip—has shadowproof  
panel. Ivory or flesh. Originally 17/11

**Reduced to 12/11**

No. 5. Spun silk set. Vest and  
Panties, all-over lace stitch fitting  
with webbing at waist. Ivory or  
flesh. Originally 18/11 each.

**Reduced to, each 10/11**

No. 6. Superior quality spun silk  
combination—Fancy opera top—a  
reliable Scotch make. Ivory or  
flesh. Originally 27/9

**Reduced to 16/11**

O.S. 2/- extra.

## Stockings

Pure silk Stockings—Fine Gauge  
French make. Originally 14/11

**Reduced to, pair 10/-**

Silk mesh Stocking—"Kayser"  
American make. Originally 10/6

**Reduced to 7/11**

Woven Underwear, street floor

No. 1

No. 2

No. 4

No. 3

No. 5

No. 6

# HARVEY NICHOLS

London's Foremost Fashion Specialists

# Gentleness Preferred—



—especially when it conceals the strength to support and control the figure of even the most fastidious of women.

From the very moment one tries a Scandale, an exquisite sense of comfort, elegance and ease, perhaps long sought after, is immediately experienced

Every week throughout the world more and more women decide to always wear a Scandale—and you will, too, if you just try one.

Because Scandale belts and corselets are the only foundation garments made from Tullastex net, they are unsurpassed for lightness, coolness and comfortable support. They can be repeatedly washed without losing their shape or elasticity and remain completely invisible under the lightest gown.

*There is no Substitute  
insist on seeing the name inside every garment*

## SCANDALE

Belts from 21/-, Corselets from 49/6, Brassieres 11/6 and 14/6

At all leading Stores and Corsetiers. If you have any difficulty in obtaining, or would like our free illustrated brochure No. 12b, write to PETIT & CO. LTD. (Wholesale only)  
81, Gt. Portland Street, London W.1

# The poise of the BEAUTY CONSCIOUS



Conscious of her beauty . . . looking younger  
than her years . . . serenely confident in her  
alluring loveliness. Typical of the thousands  
of distinguished women in the big cities of  
Europe and the United States who have practised

Barbara Gould's simple "art of creative beauty".

You should follow her advice. Restore the healthy glow of youth, eliminate the wrinkles, brace the sagging muscles, cultivate beauty and poise with Barbara Gould's wonderful creams. So simple but so sure. Write for her brochure "Any woman can look lovelier" . . . or call at the Beauty Salon, Standbrook House, for free consultation. Treatment from 10/6d. . . make-up from 3/6d.

Barbara Gould  
preparations are ob-  
tainable at all Stores,  
high-class Chemists  
and Hairdressers.



Creams from 4/6d.  
Trial sizes from 2/6d.  
and "Home Treat-  
ment" set 7/6d.

## Barbara Gould

STANDBROOK HOUSE, 2-5 OLD BOND STREET,  
LONDON, W.1



# BARGAINS

## IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

### THREE TYPICAL EXAMPLES

READY-TO-WEAR  
DEPARTMENT 16.  
(SECOND FLOOR)



A CHARMING  
GOWN in  
pleated Geor-  
gette for After-  
noon, Cocktail  
and Cinema  
wear. In Black,  
Blue, Brown  
and Grey—or  
any other  
colour to order.

Usual Price 16½ Gns.  
SALE PRICE  
10½ Gns.

READY-TO-WEAR  
DEPARTMENT 16.  
(SECOND FLOOR)



AN EXQUISITE  
LACE GOWN  
over Satin to  
match, for Gar-  
den Parties, etc.  
In lovely shades  
of Pink, Beige  
and Blue—or  
any other  
colour to order.

Usual Price 14½ Gns.  
SALE PRICE  
10½ Gns.

FUR-TIE  
DEPARTMENT  
(GROUND FLOOR)



THIS CAPE is made from one very large beautiful specimen  
Silver-Fox skin. Suitable for day or evening  
wear Usual Price 19 Gns. SALE PRICE 15½ Gns.

### AN EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IN SILVER-FOX

175 SINGLE SKIN  
SILVER-FOX TIES

USUAL PRICES from 12½ to 16½ GNS. guaranteed Canadian skins of very fine quality, beautifully marked and full furred.

SALE PRICE 10½ GNS.

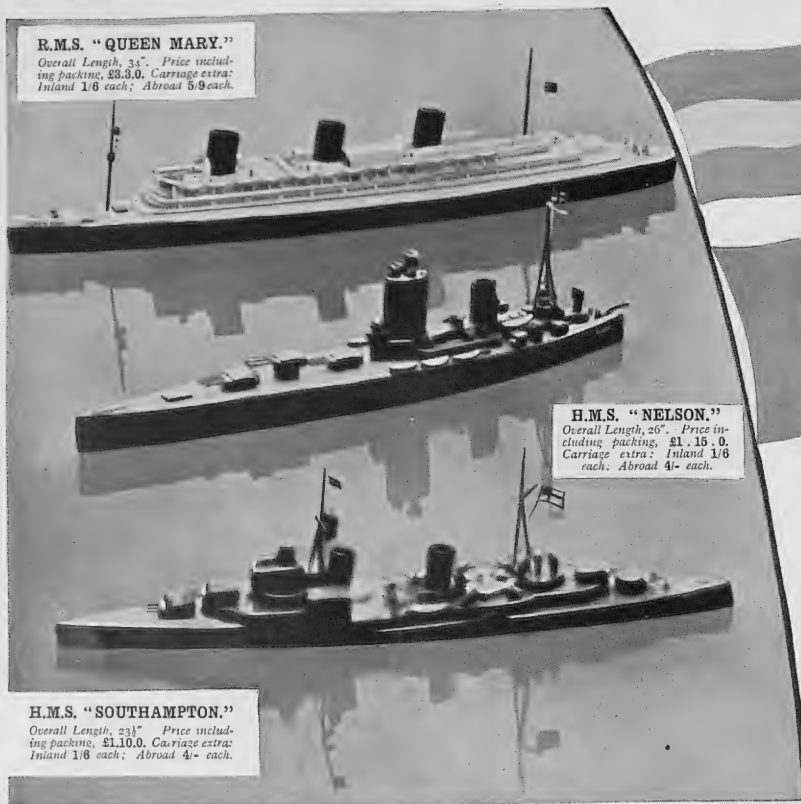
# JAY'S SALE

BEGINS  
MONDAY JUNE 28<sup>th</sup>

JAY'S LTD. RECENT STREET, W.I.  
INCORPORATING THE CORNER OF OXFORD CIRCUS  
INTERNATIONAL FUR STORE

CATALOGUE  
sent post free

# The FLEET IN MINIATURE



**R.M.S. "QUEEN MARY."**  
Overall Length, 34". Price including packing, £3.3.0. Carriage extra: Inland 1/6 each; Abroad 5/9 each.

**H.M.S. "NELSON."**  
Overall Length, 26". Price including packing, £1.15.0. Carriage extra: Inland 1/6 each. Abroad 4/- each.

**H.M.S. "SOUTHAMPTON."**  
Overall Length, 23". Price including packing, £1.10.0. Carriage extra: Inland 1/6 each; Abroad 4/- each.

## Communication By Flag Signals . . .

Included with each ship is a set of International Code Signal Flags by which you can communicate with other models. Perhaps you can form a ship club with the assistance of friends possessing these marine models, when inter-communication by flag signals (exactly as it is done at sea) will be of the utmost value. Moreover, by learning the flags and their meaning you will not only be enabled to increase the speed of your signalling but will easily be able to decipher signals made by real ships at sea. When circumstances prevent you using your fleet on the water under their own power you can manoeuvre them by hand on the floor of your room or in the garden, using small, neat mobile trolleys, the extra cost of which is 2/-.

## Electrically Propelled Models with complete set of Code Signal Flags in FULL COLOURS with SIGNALLING details

Interest in our Fleet and our mighty ocean Liners was never greater than it is to-day. From the designs of G. H. Davis (Special artist of "The Illustrated London News") have been produced accurate scale working models of our mightiest battleship, H.M.S. *NELSON*, the latest type of cruiser, H.M.S. *SOUTH-*

*AMPTON*, and our greatest liner, R.M.S. *QUEEN MARY*. Each floats perfectly and is electrically propelled; they are offered at exceptionally low prices, considering the accuracy of the design and wealth of detail. These models are on view at the address below, but prices and sizes are given above.

Orders with remittance should be sent to Dept. T.4,  
London Electrotpe Agency Ltd., 23-24, Fetter Lane, London. E.C.4



The Illustrated  
Book of the Derry  
Sale — post free

The great

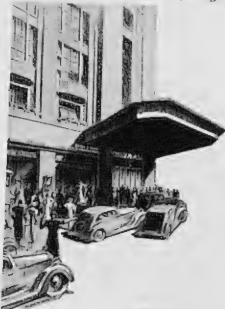
Fashion

Sale at Derrys

Monday, June 28th

and following days...

*The gateway that is the sign of quality*



Derry & Toms  
Kensington W.

The exclusive fashion  
specialities of the  
Season in Model  
Productions...

ALL REDUCED

...

Also a delightful  
Collection of elegant  
accessories in Shoes, Bags,  
Gloves, Stockings, Laces,  
Neckwear, Blouses,  
Perfumery, Jewellery

*The outcome of  
years of exhaustive  
experiments*



## MORE SPACE FOR LESS MONEY

The latest Prestcold models are the outcome of years of research by experienced refrigeration engineers. They are made in the best equipped refrigerator factory in this country. Every model gives you more space than any other good refrigerator of the same price. That's why you'll be making a better investment in buying a Prestcold—for it's the most storage space for your money that you want.

Every model is quiet, economical, streamlined, fully equipped, all electric, guaranteed and backed by an efficient and wide-spread service. No matter what size model you require, a Prestcold, with its exceptional capacity, represents the best refrigerator value ever offered in the British market. Models are obtainable from 28 guineas on exceptionally attractive terms. Write for Brochure.

# Prestcold

*Home* REFRIGERATORS

Product of PRESSED STEEL CO., LTD., OXFORD. London Showrooms: 142, Wigmore St., W.1

PN.14c

What a perfect combination!



Many a confirmed Aertex wearer wavered in his allegiance a little when he saw the cool, silky texture of the new Sea Island Cotton fabrics. So to save our friends from any regrets we've produced Sea Island Cotton Underwear in the famous Aertex weave. On the one hand the unique cellular mesh, protection against extremes of heat, cold and damp; on the other the finest, strongest of cottons. Aertex Sea Island Cotton Underwear is at all good men's shops. Be sure to look for the Aertex label.

CELLULAR CLOTHING CO., LIMITED,  
14 MOOR LANE, LONDON, E.C.2

☐ Aertex catalogue sent on request



# Toned for tans.



**TWO NEW  
FASCINATING  
LIPSTICK SHADES  
FOR SUMMER...  
AUTHENTICATED BY  
LOUIS PHILIPPE**



Both  
benefiting  
by the  
exclusive  
"PETAL-MOIST"  
principle

**The confident choice of the world's most  
distinguished women...**

ROUGE ANGELUS

## Louis Philippe

The Lipstick 4/6d.; "Automatic" Lipstick 7/6d.;  
Refills 3/6d.; "Gold Box" for Cheeks 2/-.



**NATURAL MINK . . .** Bradleys have been successful in securing a quantity of Natural Mink skins in the very darkest and silkiest varieties procurable. They invite the early inspection of ladies interested in obtaining Mink Coats of outstanding distinction for the coming season 1937/8, who wish to make personal choice from what is undoubtedly the most notable collection of mink skins to be seen in Europe. Special Summer prices for these coats range from 215 gns. to 1,800 gns., the model illustrated being priced at 376 gns.

## Bradleys

Chepstow  
Place, W.2.

*for the finest values in fine furs*

# Sun Frocks

from  
**FENWICK**



**4½ GNS**  
•  
**COME TODAY!**

Shadow-proof and crease-resisting

—two of many good reasons why this tailored Grained-Crepe Frock from Fenwick is one of summer's brightest successes. In White, Turquoise, Amber and Leaf Green. 3 sizes. 4½ gns.

**Fenwick**  
of Bond St.  
Ladies Tailors Corner of Brook St.

The eyes have "IT"  
when you use Laleek "Longlash"  
the world famous  
Eyelash  
Grower!

## Laleek LONGLASH



PRICE  
1/-

Special brush 4d.

Obtainable in dainty, unbreakable container in four waterproof shades: Midnight Blue, Copper Beech, Raven Black and Colourless. Medically approved and used by Royalty. From all leading Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, Boots, Timothy White's and Taylors, or direct from Adelaide Grey's salons.

Adelaide Grey specialises in the care of the skin. The full range of her Laleek Beauty Preparations is described in the Booklet, "Madame & Eve," a copy of which will be sent on request.

Adelaide Grey - 27, OLD BOND ST.  
LONDON, W.1.

A charming  
new style for girls



"The Atholl"

PRICES FOR ALL AGES ON APPLICATION.

CATALOGUE OF HIGH-LAND DRESS.

Free and Post Free on application. An authentic guide to all Costumes and Accessories for Adults and Children. Illustrated in full colour.

**Paisleys**  
LTD.

72-96 JAMAICA STREET,  
2-12 BROOMIELAW  
(Broomielaw Corner),  
GLASGOW, C.1.

Telephones: Central 5087/88/89.  
Telegrams: "Outfitter, Glasgow"

# EXIT

## THE CHIN STRAP

Why wear bows or elastic bands under your chin to keep your hair in order overnight? The "HALO" P.3 Sleeping Cap, made with a wig fitting, will fit your head perfectly and protect your waves, for elastic bands which draw from the back and loop over side buttons give night-long security and comfort. No risk of spoiling your hairdressing if you choose the "HALO" P.3. Get your "HALO" P.3 to-day from your Hairdresser, Draper, Stores or from Boots. If in difficulty write:

BYARD MANUFACTURING CO. LTD.  
CASTLE BOULEVARD, NOTTINGHAM

**HALO**  
P.3 SLEEPING CAP

SECRET OF  
**SLIMMING**  
BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION AND  
FREEDOM FROM INDIGESTION  
Guaranteed to Reduce 3-7 lbs. in 7 Days or money  
refunded.



Amazing and really genuine new discovery enables you to slim safely, rapidly, and permanently without Tablets, Drugs, Starving Exercises or Appliances.

Miss "W.I." of London writes:—

"The doctor says I have lost enough weight now. I have reduced from 115 lbs. to 8 st. 5 lbs. in 1 month and feel so much better. Any dress fits me now. I am so grateful to you for helping me."

Send Right! Weight 10½ to complete Course.

Gladys Gallard

Ivy May

**SUN-TAN**  
CREAMS

Natural Sun-Tan Cream, 1/3 Tube.  
Artificial Tan while being sun-tanned, 1/6 Tube.  
Wrinkle Cream, 3/6. Rejuvenation Cream, 5/-.  
GLADYS GALLARD (Slimming Specialist), Dept. T.A.,  
Kempes & Roberts (Beauty Culture Specialists),  
62, Brook Street, London, W.1.

CLOTHES SUITABLE FOR  
ALL OCCASIONS.



THE REGENT DRESS CO. (Ladies)  
Dept. always have their showpieces stocked with the Right Clothes. Created by NORMAN HARTNELL, CHANEL, etc. Our prices 1 to 100 gns. (approx.) original cost. To be well turned out is every smart woman's desire, and each creation from the delectable Evening Frocks to the trim little Tailored Suit, has that distinct cut and perfection in detail which is essential to the well-dressed woman.

**REGENT DRESS CO.**  
1st Floor, Piccadilly Mansions  
17 SHAFTSBURY AVENUE  
SPADASHILL CIRCUS W.1.

(Next door to Cafe Montic) GERRARD STREET  
GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT (NEW SAVILE ROW)  
SUITS, MORNING COATS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, BOATS  
ON SECOND FLOOR.





*Double your attraction with the charm  
of a graceful EUGÈNE wave*

Almost any hairdresser can permanently wave your hair after a fashion. But is it the correct fashion? The Eugène Wave is the ideal basis for setting your hair in the fascinating and fashionable new styles. Eugène waves and curls are graceful and natural yet full of "spring" and "life" which makes your hair delightfully easy to manage. Lovely hair looks lovelier still after a Eugène Wave. Full of glints and gleams of glorious health. So go to your nearest Registered Eugène Waver—at the sign of the little Green Goddess—and be sure to see that the Sachets actually used on your hair—back as well as front—are exactly like the one shown below. Then you can look forward to months and months of pride and pleasure.



**EUGÈNE**  
*Permanent* **WAVE**

●FREE: Send your name and address on a post-card for a free specimen Sachet and Betty Brand's famous booklet "On Choosing a Hair-style." Eugène, Ltd., Edgware Road, Hendon, N.W.9



●Every Registered Eugène Waver displays the "Little Green Goddess". Proof that he (or she) is able to give you a genuine Eugène Wave

# Caped or Coated?



## Beach Fashions

which are equally smart—the cape with built-up shoulders and deep arm slits edged with towelling **29/6**

the coat with "baby" revers lying with a tasselled cord **29/6**  
In cotton lined towelling.

SIZES : W.

COLOURS : maroon, brown, navy, green, spotted white.

Dressing Gown Department,  
Second Floor.

# SELFRIDGE'S

## IT'S EASY TO DRESS WELL - AT SMARTWEAR

SEND FOR OUR MAGNIFICENT CATALOGUE



CHOOSE FROM THE LOVELY CLOTHES



PAY BY THE EASIEST PAYMENTS

Call at our Showrooms to-day!

★ NO REFERENCES—We are the largest high class credit firm in Great Britain who give credit without any references whatever, even to Non-Householders.

### FOX FURS A SPECIALITY

Perfect fitting by post guaranteed

●PHYLIS—exceptionally smart two-piece-cloque dress with toning unlined Wool Georgette coat. Flower adds finishing touch. Gold/self, Navy/powder, Brown/flare, Black/pink, Torquoise/self. All sizes including W.X., O.S. Price 31 gns.



PHYLIS  
10/-  
monthly

## Smartwear LTD.

263-271 Regent Street, Oxford Circus, London, W.1  
Please send me Catalogue and details of your easy payment system.

MY NAME.....

MY ADDRESS.....

T

Brighton: 209 Western Road : Birmingham: 76 Bull Street : Nottingham: 20 Milton Street

For

**FIRE PROTECTION,  
FIRE ESCAPES,  
WATER SUPPLY,  
ELECTRIC LIGHTING**  
for Country Mansions

Consult

**MERRYWEATHER & SONS LTD Greenwich S.E.10**

Experienced Representatives sent to any part of the Country to advise.

Approved by doctors  
Famous for 50 years  
YOUR CHEMIST SELLS

## RENDELLS

**CHEZ KORNILOFF — PARIS (Etoile)**

6, rue d'Armaillé (extension of Avenue Carnot, 3rd Building.)  
Famous French-Russian Restaurant.

Specialities : BLINI, CAVIAR, CÔTELETTES KORNILOFF, GROUSE, ETC.



At 40  
her skin  
is only 25



WHY do some women look fresh and youthful with a minimum use of cosmetics while the complexion of others begins to age in youth?

Remember that your skin reaches a critical age before your figure. You know that the way to keep your skin young is to keep the pores clean. You have been told that before. *But you may not know the one cleanser that will do this better than cream, better than anything else.*

This one cleanser is Avocado Beauty Milk, made by Coty from the oil of Calavo Avocado pear, which has greater penetrating power than cream or water. Coty Avocado Beauty Milk searches out hidden particles of powder and rouge, buried deep in the base of the pores, and floats them out to the surface.

If you want to keep your skin young and get the most out of the cosmetics you use, get some Coty Avocado Beauty Milk on your dressing table right away. Your skin will feel fresher and cleaner for it on the first day you use it. Price 4/6d.



*Coty*  
**AVOCADO**  
BEAUTY MILK

At your favourite shop or at the Coty Salon, 2 New Bond Street, W.1



## Costume Smartness

Current Burberry modes in costume fashions are on view at Haymarket in a wealth of variety, cut from new choice Burberry materials.

Smart wear for Town, exclusive for Country, the latest for Sport or Travel—each bears the mark of Burberry craftsmanship, so approved by women who dress.

Full particulars and patterns  
on mention of "The Tatler."

**BURBERRYS** LTD.  
HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1



## CENTRAL WALES

—where life flows serenely

Central Wales is very restful, very charming. The first glimpse of its verdant slopes and breezy uplands and the vista of its encircling mountains induces at once a quiet happiness.

Hustle and noise have no place here. Central Wales is indeed ideal for those who seek the more leisurely kind of holiday amid delightful scenery.

There is excellent golf and tennis in any of the Central Wales resorts, and the angler will enjoy the really fine Salmon and Trout fishing available hereabouts.

Llandrindod Wells, Llangammarch Wells, Llanwrtyd Wells and Builth Wells are famous for their first class hospitality as well as their health-giving waters.

Central Wales is easily reached. Monthly Return Tickets are only 1½d. a mile 1st class and 1d. a mile 3rd class by LMS Express Trains.

When you arrive at your centre (Llandrindod Wells, Llanwrtyd Wells, Builth Wells or Llangammarch Wells) you can obtain at the Booking Office an LMS Holiday Contract Ticket. It costs 15/- and with it you can travel for a week wherever you wish and as often as you wish in the whole area.



Go by LMS

LONDON MIDLAND AND SCOTTISH RAILWAY



The illustrated folder "Central Wales," the "Holiday Contract Ticket" folder and "Cheap Fares" booklet can be obtained free from any LMS station or office.

★ Don't forget your 15/- Holiday Contract Ticket when you get to Central Wales.

Buy a copy of "HOLIDAYS BY LMS" price 6d. at any LMS station or office, or from any bookstall or bookseller. Fully illustrated and containing hotel, boarding-house and apartment addresses.



There's  
**LIFE**

at  
*Harrogate . . always*

- The Social Life . . . dinners, racing . . . her Hotels are the hub of Social Yorkshire . . . her shops have branches in London, Paris and New York.
- The Healthy Life . . . her waters are nature's surest palliative and cure for almost every disorder.
- The Lazy Life . . . in the lap of serene nature, motoring in the Dales, visits to Fountains Abbey, Rievaulx, Byland, the Moors . . . Life in its every glorious facet.
- The Holiday Life . . . Tennis, Golf, Polo, Music, Indoor Entertainments.

SPEND A SPA HOLIDAY AT

## Harrogate

"IT'S QUICKER BY RAIL"

THERE ARE MONTHLY RETURN TICKETS BY ANY TRAIN, ANY DAY, FROM ANYWHERE AT 1d. a mile 3rd class—1½d. a mile 1st class.

Official Guide free from A. Wiltshire, Publicity Manager, Harrogate, or any L.N.E.R. Agency.



## GRAND HOTEL

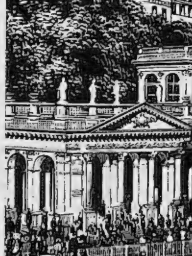
HARROGATE

### The most modern in the Spa

Running Water, Telephones and Radiators in all rooms, including Chauffeurs and Maids'. Private Suites with Bathroom and Toilet. 200 Bedrooms, 100 Bathrooms. Fine position—facing the Valley Gardens. Orchestra plays daily. Dancing Wednesdays and Saturdays. Garage. Special Medical Diet receives individual attention.

inclusive terms from The Manager.

### World's most famous spas



At Mariánské Lázně (Marienbad), Karlovy Vary (Carlsbad), Píšťany and many other long famous Czechoslovak Spas, sufferers from ailments of all descriptions find fresh health and renewed vigour. Enjoy a restful health-giving holiday in this land of colourful beauty and romantic charm, only 5 hours from London by air. 50-66% reduction in fares on Czechoslovak State Railways.

★ Specimen Spa Tour. 15 days' holiday at Carlsbad or Marienbad or Franzensbad. 2nd-class travel. Comfortable hotel. £16. 17. 6.

Interesting literature on the Czechoslovak Travel Bureau (Dept. T.), 21, Regent Street, London, S.W.1. or principal travel agencies.

## Czechoslovakia

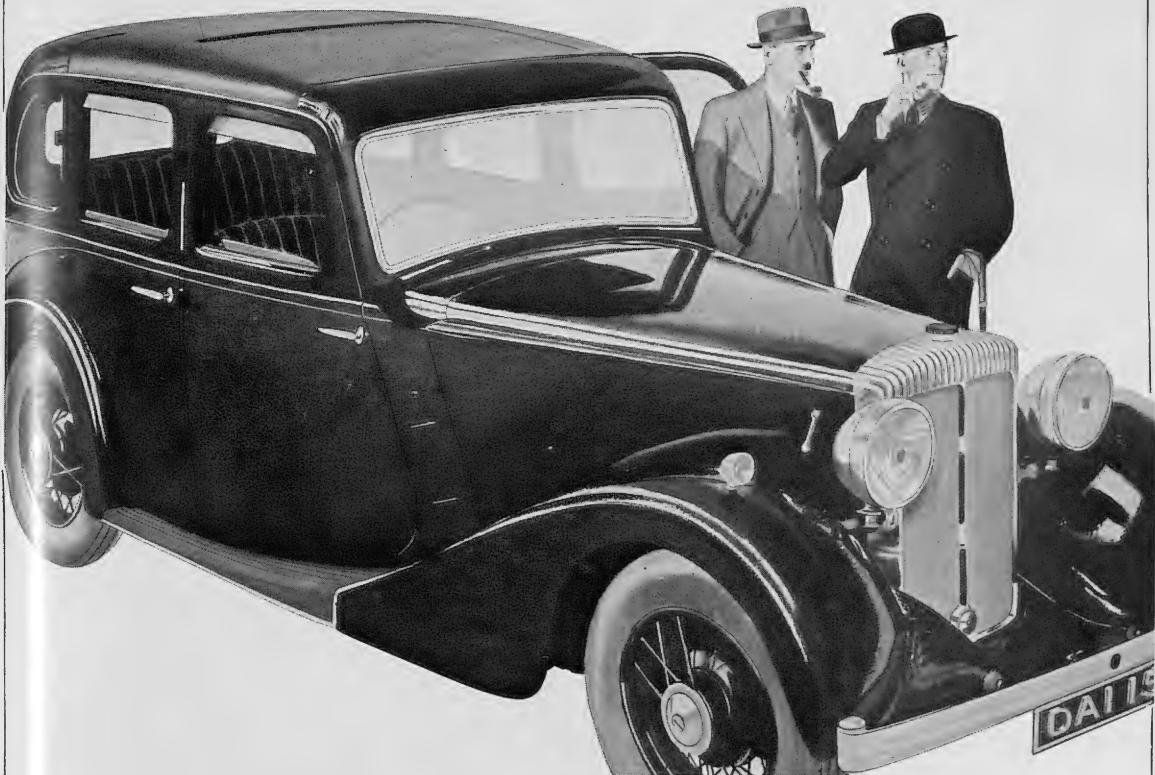
FASCINATING LAND OF MANY CONTRASTS





BY APPOINTMENT

*'For the same money she could  
have bought a Daimler!'*



When buying a car it is advisable to look both ways — into the past and into the future. Consider the past history and reputation of your car, and then look ahead. How long will you continue to be proud of it when it has ceased to be a novelty?

The Daimler Company has a history to be proud of and a reputation to maintain. Daimler has been

a name to conjure with for generations. The beauty and smooth power that distinguish every Daimler — from the luxurious Straight Eight to the lively '15' — are qualities that last. A Daimler is never démodé. Fine engineering never goes out of fashion. It will be worth your while to remember that you can buy one of the latest Daimlers for . . .

**Daimler**

**£465**

'THE CAR WITH FLUID FLYWHEEL TRANSMISSION'  
"Licensed under Vulcan-Sinclair and Daimler patents."

**PROUDLY MADE**

**PROUDLY OWNED**

Buy a car made in the United Kingdom

The Daimler Company Ltd., Coventry

SOLE LONDON DISTRIBUTORS

**STRATSTONE**

27 PALL MALL · 38 BERKELEY ST.

# TROPICAL FROCKS

## a Speciality



### MALCOLM

An Ivory washing crepe-de-chine dress of distinction. The bib front, sleeve turn back and motif on the pockets is of Waterlily Green. Fine French knots outline the bib and motifs

Size Hips 36, 38 **7½** Gns.

Size Hips 40 10/6 extra.

This dress can be copied in all Pastel shades.

## COULSON

Linen Specialists

105, NEW BOND STREET  
LONDON, W.1



## THEODORE HAMBLIN LTD

DISPENSING OPTICIANS

MAKERS OF SPECTACLES TO  
SURGEONS PRESCRIPTIONS ONLY

HAMBLIN'S  
"FULL-FIELD"  
SPECTACLES  
FOR  
ALL SPORTS

The shape of Hamblin's "Full-Field" Spectacles makes possible the wide field of view so essential in sports of all kinds. With the more ordinary round or oval lenses unobstructed vision is not possible at extreme angles, the rim of the frame invariably coinciding with just the line of vision required.

In the interests of the public, Theodore Hamblin Ltd. would like to point out that the importance of absolute accuracy of prescription is becoming more and more recognised as a necessity in coping with the exigencies of modern life, and that this can only be obtained with confidence from an Ophthalmic Surgeon. Theodore Hamblin Ltd. only dispense prescriptions so acquired.

THEODORE HAMBLIN LTD.

Dispensing Opticians

15 WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1 and PROVINCES



ROMAN HYACINTH  
**BATH ESSENCE**

(A few drops sprinkled into the bath will soften the water and leave a delicate and lasting perfume)

**FLORIS**  
89, JERMYN ST  
LONDON, S. W. 1.

HERE'S YOUR  
CORONATION FINGER-TIP  
CHART, SAYS

*Peggy Sage*



	Polish	Colour description
For the BLONDE	DUSTY ROSE	Matt, creamy, tantalising rose with undertone of blue.
For the BRUNETTE	TULIP	Rich and satiny—with bluish undertone.
For the EXOTIC BRUNETTE	RED BANANA	A bright, clear, dominating red—creamy, but again with that hint of blue.
For Everyone with white hands	CORONATION	A concentrated colour—essence of all the rich, purple velvets of the Coronation season.

Ring up and make an appointment with Peggy Sage. A half-hour in her Salon will attune your finger-tips to Coronation Season clothes and Coronation Season festivities.

Peggy Sage preparations, including hand-creams and lotions, are sold at special depots in all leading provincial towns.

### PEGGY SAGE

Finger-tip and Toe-tip Specialist

130 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

(at Corner of Grosvenor Street)

TELEPHONE: MAYFAIR 0396

PARIS: 7 Place Vendôme

NEW YORK: 50 East 57th Street







V. 522.  
Attractive CAP  
in pleated material,  
with halo  
effect. In Black,  
Brown and Navy  
Blue.  
Usual price 45/9  
SALE PRICE 39/6

*An Example from the Reductions in All Departments*

# Woollands Fashion SALE

Now Proceeding

Fully Illustrated  
SALE  
CATALOGUE  
sent Post Free  
on application

WOOLLANDS LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1 (Tel.: Sloane 4545)



Fit out for your Holidays at  
**SWAN & EDGAR'S**  
**SUMMER SALE**

Begins Monday — June 28th.

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1.

'Phone: REGent 1616.

Canada's  
FINEST SILK STOCKINGS

NEW JACQUARD LACE TOP

NEW SANDAL TOE

NEW PHANTOM FASHIONING

A dream of beauty—and comfort, from Canada. Phantom No-Sha-Do are sheerest silk stockings with NEW features. SWAGGER TOE for sandal shoes, PHANTOM FASHIONING for perfect fit, and fine JACQUARD LACE TOP with picot edge. When you ask for them at your usual store, see that you get them. No other stockings have ALL these exclusive features. Phantom No-Sha-Do, Canada's finest silk stockings.

**6/11** AND THERE ARE OTHER QUALITIES AT 4/11, 5/11, 8/11  
in all the latest shades including Snappy, Burnt Nude  
Phantom Tan, Cuba Tan, etc.

Phantom\*  
NO-SHA-DO\*  
(NO SHADOWS)  
Hosiery

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL LEADING STORES: including  
D. H. EVANS & CO., Oxford St.  
S. WEISS LTD., Shaftesbury Avenue  
DERRY & TOMS, Kensington.  
PETER JONES, Sloane Square.  
WOOLLANDS BROS., Knightsbridge.  
DOLCIS SHOE CO., Oxford St. (and branches).  
LONDON SHOE CO., Bond St. (and branches).  
JOHN LEWIS, Oxford Street.  
JOHN BARNES, Finchley Road, N.W.  
F. GORRINGE & CO., Buckingham Palace Road  
JAX, Oxford Circus.  
ELDRD SAYERS & SONS, Ealing.  
If any difficulty in obtaining, write to: DELROY LTD., Sole Agents for Great Britain  
74 BASINGHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.2.



4/6

REFILLS 3/6  
Tattoo Ltd.NEW  
TATTOOBRINGS A NEVER  
BEFORE DEWINESS!

You'll look in the mirror after using the new Tattoo and say 'Hello beautiful!' For new Tattoo gives an innocent dewy fresh-from-school look to lips! Sweet and lovely... tender and true... how it's done is a Tattoo secret! Stays put, too—no making-up, making-up, making-up all through the day. No puckering, no drying—it's an honour-bright promise! All the mad, glad Tattoo South-Sea-Island shades give dawn-dewy lips! Make a date with a girl's best friend—with the new Tattoo!

THE NEW 'STAY-NEW'  
TATTOO

"HAWAIIAN" is the newest, reddest red! Vivid and impudently daring; yet so soft sincere and warmly feminine. Positively won't turn purplish. More rapture-making with the new dewy Tattoo secret!

"CORAL" has an exciting orangish pink tint. Rather right. Ravishing on blondes and titian blondes. Yes—dewy too!

"EXOTIC" is a truly exotic new shade, brilliant yet transparent. Somehow we just can-

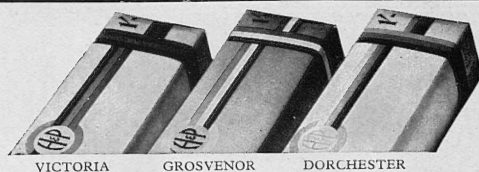
not find the right words to describe it, but you'll find it more effective than ever with the new never-before Tattoo dewiness.

"NATURAL"—a medium shade—is a true, rich, blood colour. An asset to any brunette—gives the new dewy beauty!

"PASTEL" is of the type that changes colour when applied to the lips. It gives an unusually transparent richness and a depth of warmth which blended with the new dawn-dew look is truly amazing!



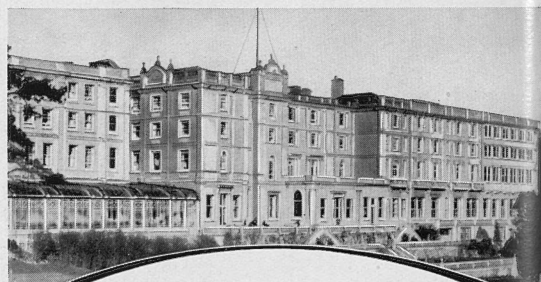
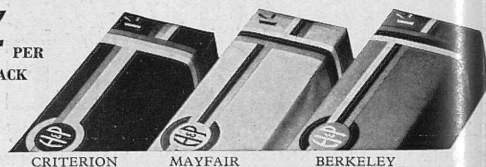
At this Tattoo Colour Selector on the better cosmetic counters everywhere you can actually test on your own skin all the Tattoo Shades with the new dewiness!

Compliments are  
flying

Guests are congratulating their hostesses—Huntley & Palmers' new idea for Savoury Biscuits is such a brainwave! Four different Savoury Sorts in each of six different Drypacks.....it's the grand new way to buy your favourite Savoury biscuits.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS  
Four Savoury Sorts

Six smart packs in six gay shades. Four different varieties in each.

1' PER  
DRYPACKTHE FINEST HOTEL  
ON THE ENGLISH COAST

Here is a standard of entertainment unequalled throughout the world. Everything is included in the terms: golf on the famous championship short course; tennis in the grounds, and also on the magnificent new covered courts—the most up-to-date in the country; squash rackets, badminton, croquet, indoor and outdoor bowls; covered swimming pool and electrically equipped gymnasium; the best ballroom in the West, flanked by the finest sun lounges in Europe; talking pictures, entertainments, cabarets; Jean Salder and his famous broadcasting orchestra; Clemson and Valerie, dance host and hostess of international repute; special instructors for golf, tennis, squash, swimming, gymnasium; 100-car capacity garage; 25-acres of beautiful grounds. Send NOW for fully illustrated brochure.

PALACE HOTEL  
TORQUAY

Telephone: Torquay 2271



## BRITISH HOTELS

## SUNNY ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA

## ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

When you need sunshine and comfort stay at this famous hotel. The climate is equable, the scenery delightful, and the hotel itself the most comfortable you can find along the south coast. Electric lift, central heating, garage, 120 ft. Sun Lounge facing the sea, famous chef. Write for illustrated booklet. Terms from as low as 4/6 Gns. weekly inclusive. Telephone: Hastings 869.

## BOURNEMOUTH-CARLTON HOTEL

Five-star A.A. and R.A.C. Hot and cold sea-water baths. Right on Sea Front, full South. Central-heated. Garage for 60 cars. Telephone 6560.

## NORFOLK HOTEL-BOURNEMOUTH

Central for everywhere. Fully Licensed. Appointed A.A. (Four Star) and R.A.C. Garage.

Telephone: 234.

Telegrams: Norfolk, Bournemouth.

## BOGNOR REGIS DALBEATTIE WEST PARADE

"The House in the Sun"

Select Private Hotel now open for a limited number of guests desiring Rest, Comfort, Service, Cuisine :: Apply Manageress

Telephone 1492

Telegrams "Dalbeattie" Bognor Regis

In the lee of the Leas . . . with the smile of the sun. In fact a first-class situation for an early Summer holiday.

## PRINCES HOTEL FOLKESTONE

The essential details—Rooms with private bath or suites. Lift to all floors. Central Heating, (Lounge), softener water. Tennis, Squash and Badminton Courts adjoining. Golf links 10 minutes' walk. Our cooking? Well, sampling is the only proof. Your comfort under the personal direction of the resident proprietors. Phone: Folkestone 2066.

The English Lake District is unique for scenery. Its leading hotel is the

## KESWICK

at Keswick-on-Derwentwater. Every modern convenience.

J. &amp; M. Wivell &amp; Son, Resident Proprietors.

Situated centrally in the West End, overlooking gardens, and within a few minutes of Victoria Station, Hyde Park and Piccadilly.

## CADOGAN HOTEL

Sloane Street, LONDON

Telephone SLOANE 7141

Bedrooms with private bathrooms and toilets. Private suites. Telephone in all rooms. Renowned for Cuisine and Service - - - Wedding Receptions.

## THE DOUNE OF ROTHIE MURCHUS AVIEMORE - - - INVERNESS-SHIRE

This Mansion House is beautifully situated on the bank of the River Spey amidst the finest scenery in Scotland, and is ideal for those who wish to spend a restful holiday in a Highland Country House. Home Farm Produce. Free Fishing. Moderate Terms. Brochure and particulars from R. T. Bowyer. Telephone Aviemore 31.

## STRATHSPEY.

## CAIRNGORM HOTEL, AVIEMORE

Stunning Scenery and Health-giving Air. Grounds, 2 Acres. Golf Course within easy reach.

Thirty Bedrooms. Electric Light.

Running Hot and Cold Water in all Bedrooms. Central Heating.

Phone: AVIEMORE 33.

A.A. and R.A.C.

Apply Manageress.

## DORMANS PARK HOTEL

Nr. East Grinstead, Surrey

AN HOTEL OF DISTINCTION. ONE HOUR FROM TOWN BEAUTIFUL SUBURB. RESTFUL ATMOSPHERE

An ideal spot to make a stay or pass a pleasant evening

Nr. Ashdown and Cophenham Golf Courses.

"Where the Nightingale sings you to sleep."

OPEN TO NON-RESIDENTS.

FULLY LICENSED. DANCING.

OCTOBER to MAY, 4/6 gns. MAY to END of SEPT. 5/4 gns inclusive.

Week-end terms, Friday (Dinner) to Monday (Breakfast) 4/5/- to extra.

Own Farm's Produce.

Phone: Dormans Park 335.

Write or Phone for Tariff to Manager, A. SOAGNO.

## CONTINENTAL HOTELS

## AUSTRIA

## Semmering.

Suedbahnhotel. The Golfer's Home.—Open-air swimming pool.

## BELGIUM

Knoeke-Zoute.—Palace Hotel.—Facing Sea and Bathing. Mod. terms. Nr. Casino. Golf. Tennis. Add.: Palace, Knoeke.

Knoeke-Zoute.—The Rubens Hotel.—The finest hotel in the best position on sea front near Casino. Free conveyance to links.

## CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Franzensbad, C.S.R.—Hotel Königsvilla.—The best place for Rheumatic-Heart complaints and Women's functional disorders. Prospects.

## FRANCE

Antibes.—Hotel Du Cap D'Antibes.—

Pavillon Eden Roc

Winter and Summer Residence.

Cap-Martin.—Cap-Martin Hotel.—Free bus service with Monte-Carlo & Menton. Tennis, swim. pool, 15 ac. priv. pk. Incl. fr. 70 Frs., w. bath fr. 85 Frs.

Monte-Carlo.—Le Grand Hotel.—350 rooms. 280 bath. Entirely renovated 1934. Inclusive fr. 65 Frs. With bath fr. 80 Frs. Open all year.

Monte-Carlo.—The Monte-Carlo Palace.—1st cl., up-to-date, facing Casino, sea view, open all the year. Inclusive fr. 50 Frs., with bath fr. 65 Frs. Le Touquet.—Hotel des Anglais.—In forest adjoining Casino. Every possible comfort. Large park. Own bus to Golf and Sea. Moderate.

Le Touquet, P. de C.—Golf Hotel.—Facing Links. Visitors have privilege of daily green fees. Open until October.

Le Touquet.—Hotel Regina.—Facing Sea, opposite Swimming Pool. First-class residential hotel. Attractive inclusive rates.

## GERMANY

Baden-Baden.—"Ballhaus"—The well-known first-class Family Hotel in five acres own park. Most reasonable rates. Prospects.

Baden-Baden (Black Forest).—

Brenner's Stephanie.—

The leading hotel.

Baden-Baden (Black Forest).—

Brenner's Parkhotel.—

Pension from M. 14.

Baden-Baden.—Bühlerhöhe.—800 mt., (2,600 ft.), Kurhaus and Sanatorium. Diets, Rest-cures. Pension from RM.11 upwards.

Baden-Baden.—Hotel Europa.—Most beautiful position opposite Casino. Modernly renovated. 200 beds. Rooms fr. RM.5. Pension fr. RM.11.

Baden-Baden.—Hotel Frankfurter Hof.—Wholly renovated, facing Kurpark, a home from home. Manager's wife English. Prices moderate.

Baden-Baden.—Holland Hotel.—150 beds, large park, close Casino. Pension terms RM. 11-up. Personal management: H. A. Rössler.

Baden-Baden.—Hotel Stadt Strassburg.—Fr. Hoelischer. First-class family hotel. Full pension from RM. 9.

Bad Kissingen.—Stasi Kurhaushotel.—World renowned house, mineral baths in hotel. Garages.

Bad Kissingen.—Hotel Reichshof.—Distinguished Family Hotel. Garage. Opposite park.

Bad Nauheim.—Hotel Augusta Victoria.—Situating directly opposite the Baths. Park. Every comfort. Full pension from RM. 9.

Bad Nauheim.—The Carlton.—Old established, comfortable, thoroughly up to date; exceptional position by park. 20 yards from baths.

Bad Nauheim.—Ischke's Grand Hotel.—The leading hotel. Open as usual, but better than ever. Special reduced rates in 1937.

Bad Nauheim.—Hilbert's Park Hotel.—1st-class Family Hotel. Unique location in quietest position of the Kur-Park opp. Baths & Springs.

Bad Nauheim.—Der Kaiserhof.—First-class hotel. Large garden, fig. bath and Kurpark. 150 rooms, 50 bath. Pension from RM.11.

Bad Nauheim.—Palast Hotel.—Most beautiful position facing the Kurpark and Baths. Ex. cuisine, special diets. Pension from RM. 10.

Bad Schwalbach (Taunus) Städt.—Kurhotel.—Every room with private toilet and balcony. Built 1931. Terms from RM. 10.50.

Cologne.—Hotel Comedienhof.—Nr. Str. & Cathl. New w.g. Dec. 36. Rms. fr. RM. 4, lav. & toil. f.m. RM. 6, pr. bath fr. RM. 8. Gar. A. Grieshaber, Mgr.

Cologne.—Excelsior Hotel.—

The leading hotel of Cologne.

Opposite the Cathedral.

Cologne.—Hotel Fürstentum am Dom.—Up-to-date, renovated in 1937. Connected with Restaurant and Café. Director Otto Hoff.

Cologne.—Hotel Monopol.—Metropole.—The modern home for travellers. First-class Restaurant.

Dresden.—Hotel Bellevue.—The leading hotel. Unique pos. on river. Garden-park. Terraces. Best rates. Gar. Man. D. R. K. Bretschneider.

Dresden.—Hotel Schiller.—The latest first-class hotel. World-renowned, distinguished family-home. Near station.

Düsseldorf.—Bahnhof Hotel.—The first-class hotel facing the Station. 120 bedrooms. 20 private bathrooms. Garage. Restaurants.

Düsseldorf.—Breidenbacher Hof.—L. ht. World ren'd. Fav. home of intern. soc. Fam. "Grill". Am. bar. Orch. Gar. 150 r. f. m. 75 Fr. B. fr. 9.

Frankfurt-am-Main.—Hotel Excelsior.—Left exit of Central Station. 300 beds, from RM. 4.

## GERMANY—continued.

## Frankfurt-on-Main.—

Hotel Frankfurter Hof.—

Leading, but not expensive Grill-room. Bar.

Frankfurt.—(on-the-Main).—Park Hotel.—Near Central Station. Famous for its Hors D'oeuvres. Rooms fr. M. 5. Garage & pumps on premises.

Freiburg.—Hotel Zähringer Hof.—The leading hotel of the district; thoroughly first-class; 180 beds, 50 bathrooms.

Garmisch.—Parkhotel.—Hotels Gibson/Schönblöck.—First-class houses. All modern comfort, near sporting grounds. Mod. terms.

Garmisch.—Bavarian Alps.—Sonnenbiel.—Golf Hotel.—Facing the Zugspitze. First-class hotel with bath. Excellent Cuisine.

Heidelberg.—Hotel Europa.—First-class. Quiet location in old park. Rooms from RM.5.

Heidelberg, Black Forest.—Hotel Reichspost.—The hotel for Personal Service, Comfort and Refinement in the Black Forest.

Hundseck, nr. Baden-Baden.—Kurhaus & Restaurant Hundseck.—(2952 ft.). Sit. on the Black Forest. 100 beds. All m. cft. Pens. fr. RM. 7 to RM. 9.

Leipzig.—Hotel Astoria.—The latest and most perfect hotel building. Select home of Intern. Soc. and Artists. Man. by M. Hartung. Court. Com.

Munich.—Grand Hotel Continental.—Where everyone feels at home. Quiet location. Moderate terms. Garage.

Munich.—Hotel Grunewald.—

Opposite central station. 300 beds.

Munich.—Hotel "Der Königshof" Karlsplatz.—

First-class. Central situation. 150 rooms. 50 baths. From 5 Mk. New garage in hotel.

Munich.—Park Hotel.—Well-known family house. All rooms with hot and cold running water. Most reasonable rates.

Nuremberg.—Hotel Königshof.—All comforts, moderate prices. Situated at entrance of the old town. Opposite the station.

Sand.—Kurhaus Sand.—R.A.C. hotel (2,900 ft.). Black Forest for Baden-Baden. Lake and sunbathing, fishing, incl. terms fr. Mk. 8. Catalogues.

Sasbachwalden, Black Forest.—Landhaus Fuchs.—20 mls. fr. Baden-Baden, a country house designed for the few-priv. swim. pl. R.A.C., N.T.C. htl.

Stuttgart.—Hotel Graf Zeppelin.—Facing main station. The most up-to-date hotel in South Germany.

Triburg.—Parkhotel Wehrle.—THE Black Forest Home for English people. First-class. Fully illustrated prospectus on demand.

Walchenseen.—Strandhotel Fischer.—Facing beautiful Lake, Alps. Every comfort. Pens. from 7 Mk.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Schwarzer Bock.—1st-class family hotel. 300 beds. Med. bath in hotel. Golf. Tennis. Garage. Pension from Mk. 9.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Nassauer Hof.—World rnd. Finest position opp. Park & Opera. Wiesbaden Springs. Pat. best Brit. Socy. Pens. fr. 12 Mk.

Wiesbaden.—Palast Hotel.—1st-class hotel, opp. Kochbrunnen. Every possible comfort. Own bath establishment. Pension from RM. 10.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Rose.—World-renowned Hotel, own bathing establishment. Patronized by English & American Soc'y. Pen. fr. Marks 11.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Vier Jahreszeiten (Four Seasons).—Select home of Society. Best post. opp. Kurhaus, Opera, Parks. Pen. from RM. 12.

Wiesbaden.—Victoria Hotel.—First-class family hotel. Own mineral baths, own spring, garage. Pension from 8 Marks.

## ITALY

Stresa.—Lake Maggiore, Regina Palace Hotel.—

On the lake. Pension from Lire 50.

Tennis. Golf. Orchestra.

## SWITZERLAND

Gunten.—Park Hotel (Lake Thun).—Full stn. on Lake front. Large Park. Garage. 1st cl. fam. hotel. Bathing. Ten. Golf. Pens. fr. Fr. 11.50 up.

Lausanne.—Hotel Excelsior.—On the lake. 100 beds. The best first-class hotel. Inclusive terms 10/-, Garden. Garage.

Lausanne.—Victoria Hotel.—(First-class). The most comfortable at the station. Most moderate terms. Personal attention.

Lucerne.—Hotel Beau-Séjour.—Facing Lake, next door to Casino. First-class. Excellent food. Pension from S. Frs. 13.

Lucerne.—Carlton Hotel.—1st Class English house. Finest situation on lake. Open-air rest. Private lake bath free for guests. Pk. Ten. Gar.

Lucerne.—The National.—Ideal location on lake. World known for comfort and personal attention.

Lucerne.—The Palace.—A de luxe hotel in unrivalled sit., directly on lake-front, quiet—yet central. Write for new brochures and map. "E."

Montreux.—Montreux Palace Hotel.—Ideal for holidays at all seasons. All rooms fac. lake. Mod. Comfort. Golf. Tennis, Lge. Pk. Gar. Beh.

Thun.—Hotel Bellevue and Park.—Central for excursions. Pension from Fr. 10. Large Park. Tennis. Swimming and Golf.

Wengen.—Grand Hotel Belvedere.—1st-cl. hotel with every mod. comf., ex. cuis., lge. gar., swim., tennis, mountaineering, all incl. rates from 15/-.

Wengen.—Palace.—The leading Hotel of the Jungfrau District. Inclusive terms from Frs. 14.50. F. Bortier, Propriet.

## YUGOSLAVIA

Bled on Lake Bledsko-Jezero.—Gd. Hotel Toplice.—1st cl. htl. Spd. post. on lake. Swim. pool. Eng. Yugoslav Express Agency, 25, Cockspur St., S.W.1.





## 'Duggie' explains —

### The Acid Test

*Sir Edward:* "... 'Morning, Duggie. A few of us have decided to keep a record for the season and to see which is really best for the backer, 'Tote' or Starting Prices."

*Duggie:* "And how, Sir Edward, do you propose to arrive at your figures?"

*Sir Edward:* "Oh, quite easily, we'll simply take the aggregate 'Tote' odds returned against winners, and do the same with Starting Prices. That surely will tell us."

*Duggie:* "Such figures will tell you very little, in fact they would be most misleading."

*Sir Edward:* "I don't quite understand."

*Duggie:* "Have you noticed that every now and then some horse wins a race which on previous form looks hopeless, not even backed for a penny by the stable?"

*Sir Edward:* "Of course I've noticed it. Often backed the second and couldn't believe it possible."

*Duggie:* "Against such horses the 'Tote' pays out fantastic odds, but probably, if you combed the country, you would only find a handful of people who benefited."

*Sir Edward:* "I understand that. I often wonder how anybody can back such horses; they must pick them from the papers with a pin."

*Duggie:* "Very likely. On the other hand, when a well-backed horse is returned at shorter odds than S.P. (which frequently happens) countless thousands of backers are affected."

*Sir Edward:* "I can't dispute that. How then are we to arrive at the respective merits of 'Tote' and Starting Prices?"

*Duggie:* "Only one way for a backer, Sir Edward. Let him divide his stakes, placing half at 'Tote' prices and half at S.P. and see which pays him the better."

*Sir Edward:* "Extremely fair and sporting, Duggie. And of course you still allow the 5% over 'Tote' odds for wins."

*Duggie:* "Certainly, Sir Edward, and don't forget 25% over 'Tote' odds for places."

'Duggie Explains' series are based on actual conversations held with clients, but names used are entirely fictitious

"Duggie" is Waiting to Open an Account with You.

# Douglas Stuart Ltd.

"Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue, London.